

# THE MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE.

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## EDITORIAL

### CHRISTMAS.

As the months roll by, we are again brought to realize that the season of Christmas approaches. We one and all look forward to this festive season with the keenest of interest, we bring into play our better nature, we endeavor to see all things in a more agreeable light.

Christmas is one season of the year when all mankind holds for each other a kindly feeling. It is a time when happiness is on the face of even the less fortunate; it is a time when all are brought to realize that there should be "peace on earth, good will toward men," and the members of the Editorial Board take this opportunity of wish-

ing their readers "A Very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year". May the coming year bring to you one and all the greatest happiness, prosperity and success. Once more! A Merry Christmas to you all.

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With this issue the present Editorial Board, in so far as the male members are concerned, goes out of office. Before retiring, the Board wishes to grasp this opportunity of expressing their sincere thanks to those persons who have assisted them, and to our successors, whoever they may be, we extend our earnest wishes for success. They will, we hope, be able to pick up the lines where we have dropped them, and improve the quality of our columns to such an extent that they may be justly proud of having accomplished something unsurpassed in the history of the Magazine.

We ask for them a most loyal support. Remember that the task is great and that the men who fill these offices have many other things to do, so need your every possible assistance. Be a "booster" to them not a "knocker," and we are sure that they will give to you the reward that you will deserve.

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"It only takes a mouth to criticise, but it takes a brain to suggest." Thus goes that well-known saying, but despite this self evident truth, we are going to take the liberty of making a few criticisms regarding the manner in which our exhibitions are conducted. But before stating these aforesaid criticisms, we wish to draw your attention to the exhibition as an educator for the general public, as it is along this line that the criticisms are based.

For many years past, agricultural and industrial exhibitions have been

increasing in number and quality, until to-day nearly every county in the older provinces has its annual show. But it is more particularly the Provincial shows that we intend to deal with.

If you have ever taken the trouble to stop and think, you will have wondered, no doubt, whether the exhibition is worth its cost to the country. It does, it is true, stimulate, to a certain extent, competition among the farmers, but does this prevail enough? Is the fact that a certain man's produce obtains a prize a sufficient guarantee of his ability, to make this factor valuable enough to repay for the cost of the exhibition? We think not. There is another factor that comes into account and that is the matter of education. At the Provincial show we have assembled all the different kinds of stock, fruit, grains and vegetables. We have good, poor and medium, in short, we have at hand the material necessary to educate those not so well versed in the art of Agriculture as ourselves. Even we, wise as we are, are often puzzled at some kind of fruit that is not named, and unless we are persistent go away from the show as much in ignorance as when we arrived there. We go along a table laden with fruit, we pick out a kind that we know and can see what the judge considers the best type of that variety. We learn something by thus observing. But along with this variety is another, marked class 51, sec. 24. Now, what does this signify to us as fruit growers? In many cases, it signifies nothing but a variety of fruit, the name of which we do not know. Now, in the case of the city man, he does not know hardly any of the varieties and may not even know the different classes of fruits displayed. It is here that we see the

lack of our exhibitions as educators. If these all had the names on them, persons could, by observation, become acquainted with the different kinds and varieties heretofore unknown to them.

While attending the Ontario Horticultural Show, recently held at Toronto, I was asked time and time again the names of different vegetables and fruits by persons who were desirous of obtaining knowledge. Many of these I was able to recognize, but many were unknown to me. I recall the case of a large specimen apple of the Tompkin's King variety, which was a magnificent apple, showing clearly the type of that variety. Instead of being made an educational feature, it was placed on a table without any sign whereby one could know what it was. Here was a chance to demonstrate just what a typical King looked like, but it was lost owing to the system now in vogue.

By neglecting these points, the value of the exhibition is greatly reduced and we would suggest that any person who is in authority and who may read this article, make strenuous efforts to have this evil corrected.

\* \* \*

In writing on the needs of Quebec in the Agricultural line we are touching a very broad subject and one that it is not possible to do justice to in such short space. But as there are a few points that can be touched on here, it was thought expedient that these be brought to your notice.

In recapitulating the work done in this Province and also the condition of the Agricultural part of it, one finds much to contemplate.

As regards the policy of the Government in Agriculture it is surprising that they have not adopted before

now some system of disseminating knowledge to the farmer, instead of leaving it to the beneficence of some individual or to the Church.

In comparison with Ontario we find a deplorable state of affairs. True, we have an Agricultural College equal to theirs, but here it ends. Demonstration Farms are few and far between, and the district representatives are almost unknown in Quebec.

Now that Macdonald is turning out graduates who are more or less in touch with Quebec conditions, the Government has at its hand material whereby it can create a good institution of representatives for the different parts of the Province. To say that these are needed would be putting it mildly. In fact the time has come when it is imperative that the Quebec farmer be given knowledge concerning his work, the same as the farmer of the other Provinces.

In the West we find agricultural trains which carry to the farmer the information he is in need of.

Whether this would work in Quebec remains to be proved, but it is worth a trial. At any rate travelling Dairy Schools and travelling Short Courses in all branches of the work certainly would have a beneficial effect.

Writing and talking will not start the farmer in the right direction. He wants to see, to observe for himself whether or not what you tell him is true. So that the only sure, quick way is to demonstrate; and to do this it needs money, then men who are educated to the work and who can talk both languages well.

Are these men being properly trained? You can answer that for yourself. If so, they should not be allowed to leave the Province. If not, then it is high

time that the Government took hold of a few and said, "Now, see here, if you get the training we will employ you." It would pay the Government to do this, pay them well, and they should not be so prone to realize the fact.

\* \* \*

In many of the magazines of the day there has been a serious discussion as to the method of appointing instructors and professors in colleges.

It is apparent to any person who is at all acquainted with College life, that the present method is at fault. We find as instructors, in many cases, men who have high Academic standing. They are good as students and possess a vast amount of knowledge, but their ability to impart is nil.

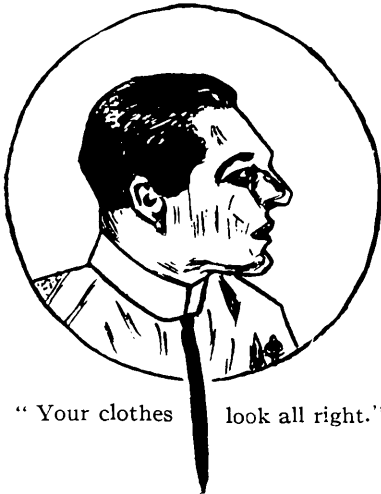
They give a lecture almost word for word as it is in the book. The student knows this and consequently pays little attention in class, thus losing the time he spends there.

Now, if instructors would give something original, something that the student realized would be hard to obtain elsewhere, much more good would thus be derived from the lecture.

Just to what extent this prevails in our Universities, we are not prepared to say, but it certainly does exist in more cases than it should, and the only way it will ever be put down, is when the heads of colleges distinguish between ability to impart knowledge and ability to imbibe knowledge.







"Your clothes look all right."

## By the Grace OF Sarah May.



"I 'spose she's a good looker."

By L. M. MONTGOMERY.



NESBITT panted into the station—too late. The train with its load of picnickers was gone, and there was no other train going west until late in the afternoon.

"Confound it," he said blackly. "And confound Murchison," he added, thinking of the acquaintance who had delayed him on the street to discuss a small matter of business.

He was left—there was no blinking the fact. The selected picnic ground was fifty miles away, so that the wild notion which had crossed his brain of getting a team and driving thereto had to be dismissed. No, there was no picnic for him, and, as things had fallen out, much depended on that picnic.

Nesbitt left the station in a mood of sickening depression. All the hope and exhilaration of the morning had vanished. Betty would think he did not care—and Clark was on the train. For a whole day Clark could wander with Betty through romantic haunts, while he, Nesbitt, sulked in town. Only a fool could fail to make use of such a golden opportunity, and Clark was no fool.

"That is my role," Nesbitt thought miserably.

He was in love with Betty Stewart. But Betty was independent. They had

some tiffs, with a resulting half coolness. Nesbitt had not been sure enough of his welcome to call for a fortnight. Then, with her usual caprice, Betty unbent. She had sent him a note the previous day inviting him to join a private picnic party to Maiden Lake.

"We will leave on the 10.15 train," she wrote, "so be a good boy, stop sulking, and come along with us. If you come I shall know how to be very nice to you, but if you don't I shall know you are still sulking, and I'll be nice—to other people."

Nesbitt had not been sulking, take his word for it; he was merely on his dignity. That, of course, went to the winds at Betty's beck. And this was the result—he was wandering homewards alone through the Peoples' Square behind the station, and Betty and Clark were on their way to Maiden Lake.

Nesbitt sat down on a bench in the square and was about to give himself over to sulking in right good earnest when he heard somebody crying. Some twisting of neck discovered a small girl of eight or nine curled up on a bench across the walk behind him, with her face buried in her arms, and the ragged sailor hat on her head shaking in the emphasis of her woe. She was sniffing in an unrestrained luxury of grief, evidently thinking herself alone.

"Hello," said Nesbitt, who hated to see children or animals suffering, "it seems there is somebody besides myself in the world who is miserable. This must be seen to."

He went over and sat down on the other bench.

"What is the matter, sissy?" he asked gently.

Sissy squirmed around with a start, revealing a freckled face, and a very red little nose. She was not shy and she did not at all resent his intrusion into her private troubles.

"I can't get to the pickernic," she said between sobs.

"Did you miss your train, too?" asked Nesbitt with a smile. He could still smile, even in the wreck of all things, and his smile was very winning. It won Sarah May Molloy's young heart on the spot.

"Train nothing. We wasn't going on a train. We was going to ride out to Deerville in livery rigs—all Miss Beecham's mission school kids. We was going to have a bully time. Ice cream, you know. Oh, gee! And I can't go."

Sara May's pale blue eyes brimmed up with tears again.

"Won't you tell me why?" implored Nesbitt. "That is if it isn't a secret. I'd like to know."

"Say, you're funny. 'Tain't any secret. I hain't got any dress but this," touching the faded print she wore, "and Ma, she said at first I could go. And then the Jones kids got *new white dresses* for to wear, and Ma, she says she won't lemme go, 'cause she can't git me a new dress, and she ain't going to have the Jones kids better dressed than hern at a picnic. And I just howled, and Ma, she said she'd skelp me if I didn't dry up, so I kem out here and I feel awful bad. I'd

gone to the pickernic without any dress *at all* ruther'n miss it. I never was in the country afore and I wanted to see it."

"I'm very sorry for you," said Nesbitt gravely. "I can sympathize with you, for I also have lost my picnic to-day."

"*Your* clothes look pretty good," said Sarah May, eyeing them critically.

"It's not a matter of clothes in my case, but the principle remains the same. Now, look here—but first, what is your name?"

"Sarah May Molloy."

"Very well, Sarah May, listen to me. We have both been disappointed; let us pool our disappointment and have a strictly exclusive picnic of our own. There's a train leaving in half an hour for the east. Come with me and we'll go out to the Junction and turn ourselves loose in the woods there. I don't know whether I can manage any ice cream, but we'll have heaps of good things."

Sarah May put her finger in her mouth.

"Say, are you bluffing?"

"No, indeed. I'm in downright earnest. Go and ask your mother if she'll lend you to me for the day."

"Can't do that 'cause she's gone up to the north end to scrub for a woman, and she won't be back till night. But she won't care. If you ain't putting up a job I'll go, Mister."

"It's a bargain. You wait here while I rush up town and invest all my loose cash in some ready-to-wear eatables. We've been unjustly cheated out of our picnic, Sarah May, but we'll get even with Fate yet."

Nesbitt, smiling at his own whim, hurried off to the nearest fruit store and soon came back, loaded with parcels. Sarah May was waiting for him. She pushed her carrotty hair back under her

hat, scrubbed her face dry with her apron, and was ready to venture forth on any quest with this astonishing new friends of hers.

"Gee, but you've got whacks of things," she exclaimed. "What's them? Or'nges? Or'nges are the clear stuff. Gimme one to suck on the train. Ain't I glad you come along, though!"

"I'm not sorry myself," said Nesbitt. "You are what I really needed, Sarah May—a diversion."

"Ain't!" said Sarah May indignantly. "I'm Irish."

"Oh, it's all the same thing, dearie," he assured her. "Come, let us away to Arcady now. Begone, dufl care and haunting remorse! We'll daff the world and sneering rivals and over-dressed, triumphant Joneses aside for one day at least, Sarah May."

"You talk just like a crazy uncle of me father's," said Sarah May tolerantly.

They got on a lazy little freight train that took half an hour to crawl out to the Junction, a small village where the east and west roads branched off. When Nesbitt left the train his eye caught the sign over a small restaurant near the station, and he took Sarah May in and treated her to unlimited ice cream. Sarah May ate two saucerfuls and chattered blithely between rapturous gulps.

Then they went away into the big beech woods beyond the village, following a winding forest path until they came to the banks of a brook, where they sat down and had another feast, Sarah May rummaging cheerfully in Nesbitt's parcels and squealing with delight over her discoveries.

"Say, ain't it great here?" she said, when they had finished their lunch, pillowing her elbows in the moss and looking up into the great, green arches

above her. "These woods make me feel I don't know how—like I do at Mass sometimes—all kind of solemn and happy-like. The country is all right, Mister."

"Would you like to live out here?" asked Nesbitt.

Sarah May shook her head decidedly.

"Nope. It'd be too lonesome for a steady thing. I'd ruther people than trees. But for a day it's fine. Say, Mister, let's mosey on a bit. I want to see all that's to be seen."

Accordingly, they moseyed on. Sarah May seemed tireless, and they rambled through woods and fields and country lanes the whole afternoon. They gathered flowers and hunted for birds' nests, and Nesbitt answered Sarah May's questions, of which she asked a few thousand, more or less. The inquisition was wholesome for Nesbitt; he could not brood much over what might be doing at Maiden Lake when he had to satisfy Sarah May's rapacious appetite for information about everything she saw.

It was sunset when Sarah May's legs gave out. Nesbitt set her up on the gate of a wood lane on the hill above the Junction, and they watched the sunset together while they waited for their train.

"It's been boss," said Sarah May with a deep sigh of satisfaction. "I'll bet I wouldn't have had half as good a time if I had gone with the other kids. Them Joneses would have put on too much side. I wisht I could go to a pickernick with you every week."

"Much obliged," said Nesbitt absently.

"You'd ruther gone to the other, though," said Sarah May shrewdly. "You've been thinking about it all the time. Why? Did your girl go on it?"

"Yes," said Nesbitt, moved by a whimsical impulse to confide in this red-headed mite of the slums. "And you see, Sarah May, the other fellow went, too."

"I savvy." Sarah May nodded comprehendingly. Then, desiring to comfort him and drawing on her own feminine possibilities, she added, "That needn't worry you. 'Cause she'll be so mad at you not comin' that she'll be likely to give him the cold shoulder and the marble heart for spite. See?"

"You're a comforting young woman, Sarah May. But— I'm afraid—you see, I think she is my girl, but I'm not sure *she* thinks so."

"Does she want the earth with a gilt fence round it?" demanded Sarah May scornfully. "I'll bet the other fellow ain't half as good looking as you. I wisht I was grown up."

"Thank you. I wish she had your excellent taste."

"I s'pose she's a good looker?" queried Sarah May curiously.

"She is the most beautiful woman in the world, dearie. Look—do you see that little cloud away down in the northwest corner—that bright gold one? That is just the color of her hair. And do you see that sky in the southwest with that one clear star on it? Her eyes are as blue and tender as that sky, Sarah May. And those wild roses you picked by the brook to-day have never seen her face or they would not think it worth their while to be roses."

"Say, but you've got it bad," commented Sarah May drowsily. Her red head nodded against Nesbitt's arm. He lifted her off the gate and carried her down to the station, where a train presently rolled in. Nesbitt got on the rear car with Sarah May in his arms. Her head was cuddled on his shoulder,

and in one of her scrawny little hands she still clutched her big bouquet of wild roses and limp daisies.

Nesbitt had supposed the train was the freight they had come out in. He now discovered that it was the western train, and the car was full of the returning Maiden Lake picnickers.

Nesbitt's appearance was hailed with laughter and jests. He felt foolish, but he looked nobly serene as he stalked down the aisle and dropped into the only vacant place in the car. He found himself beside Betty Stewart. He



ON MY WAY BACK I FOUND  
THIS BABY CRYING.

wondered where Clark was. Then he saw that Clark was down at the other end, scowling moodily out of the window.

Betty said "good evening" very icily, and completely ignored the fact of Sarah May. Nesbitt made the little red head more comfortable on his shoulder before he spoke. Then he said slowly:

"Did you take the trouble to wonder why I did not show up this morning?"

"I supposed that you were not sufficiently interested in the picnic—or picnickers—to come," said Betty in an indifferent tone which had the effect of adding, "and then I dismissed the matter from my mind."

"I missed the train," said Nesbitt. "My watch was slow to begin with and then I met Murchison and he delayed me. You were gone ten minutes when I reached the station. I can't tell you how I felt about it. On my way back I found this baby crying in the Peoples' Square because she couldn't get to a mission picnic. So I took her out to the Junction for an outing and I think she had a good time at least."

He paused in suspense. He expected Betty to give a cruel little laugh and make some satirical speech about his

newly fledged philanthropy. But Betty could always be depended on for the unexpected.

Her eyes softened. She gave him a look that gladdened him and said in a low tone, as she bent forward and gently pushed back the moist, sandy locks from Sarah May's moist, flushed face, "I think it was lovely of you."

Her touch, or the jerk of the train as it came to a standstill at the water tank, wakened Sarah May. She lifted her head, rather dazed by the lights and strangers around her, and found herself looking into the face of the very prettiest young lady she had ever seen.

Sarah May sat up on Nesbitt's knee, pointed a brown finger at Betty and said sleepily, but in a voice whose awful distinctness was heard to the furthest end of the car:

"Are *you* his girl?"

Nesbitt gasped and looked for the end of all things. At that awful moment he wished he had never seen Sarah May.

But Betty smiled again, and said in a voice, low, but equally distinct:

"Yes, dear, I am."



AMONG DALE'S CHRYSANTHEMUMS.





THE HON. MARTIN BURRELL, MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.

## Hon. Martin Burrell.



**D**URING the opening of the month of October, in what might be called the post-Election and pre-Cabinet days, much speculation was abroad regarding the appointment of the new Government's Cabinet. Among other portfolios that were brought up for discussion was that of Agriculture. Several capable men seemed to be in the running for the position. Great interest was manifest in Agricultural circles and much satisfaction was expressed when on Oct. 9th the Cabinet was announced, giving the portfolio of Agriculture to the Hon. Martin Burrell, of the Yale-Cariboo constituency, British Columbia.

The Hon. Martin Burrell was born at Faringdon, Berkshire, England, on October 15th, 1858. He received his education at St. John's College, Hurstpierpoint. Coming to Canada at the age of twenty-seven, he took up the vocation of Horticulture in the Niagara Peninsula, and was abundantly successful. So successful was he in fact, that in 1900 his efforts attracted the attention of the British Columbia Government and he was appointed to a position on the Board of Horticulture there, at the same time continuing his practical work in that province. The years 1907-08 were spent in England as Fruit Commissioner and Lecturer for the British Columbia Government. On his return in 1908 he was elected to the Dominion House by a majority of 800.

The Hon. Mr. Burrell bears the distinction of being the only British member of the Cabinet. He was the only member to be sworn in by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, and what seems a rather strange coincidence, the date of his accession to the Cabinet also

marks his entry into the 53rd year of his life.

Although his experience in the house has been comparatively a short one yet it has been most creditable. During his tenure of office there he has gained the name of a vigorous debater, an able critic and a man exceptionally well versed in the doings of the House.

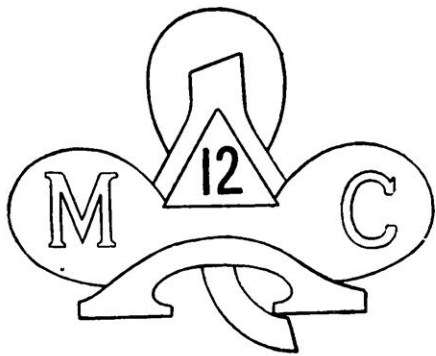
Mr. Burrell is essentially a Horticulturist, unlike his predecessor, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, yet we are sure that with his breadth of experience and proven ability he will always strongly uphold all other branches of Agriculture.

We need hardly point out the responsibilities of the new Minister's position. Every change of policy, every act which he passes, everything that he does in the administration of his duties, directly affects two-thirds of the population of Canada. This is not two-thirds of the average citizens but those from the rural districts which represent the very back-bone of the country and whose prosperity means Canada's prosperity.

While the Hon. Martin Burrell is called the Minister of Agriculture, yet his duties are not all Agricultural. In his portfolio are included such duties as Census Officer, Copyrights, etc. There is abundant room for the reorganization of the Department. The Agricultural duties of a country like Canada demand the undivided attention of one man. We have reason to believe that through his wide experience that one man is the Hon. Martin Burrell.

The students of Macdonald College, through the columns of their paper, wish the Minister of Agriculture abundant success in his new duties.

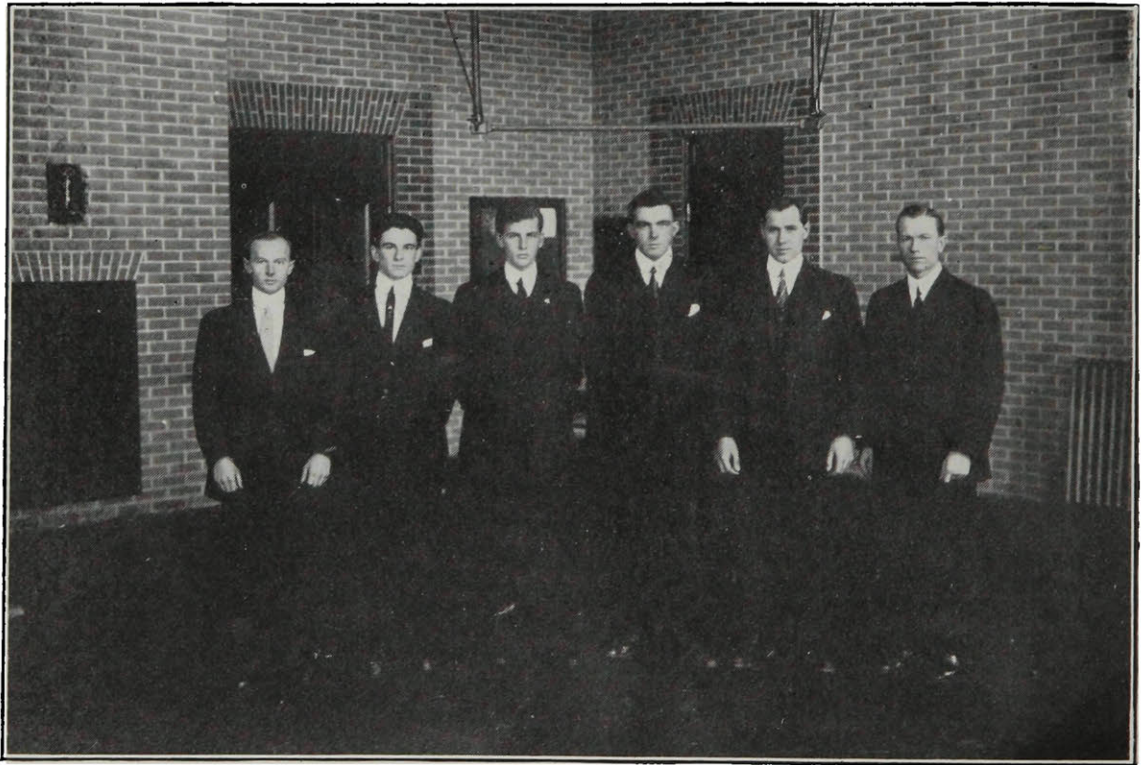
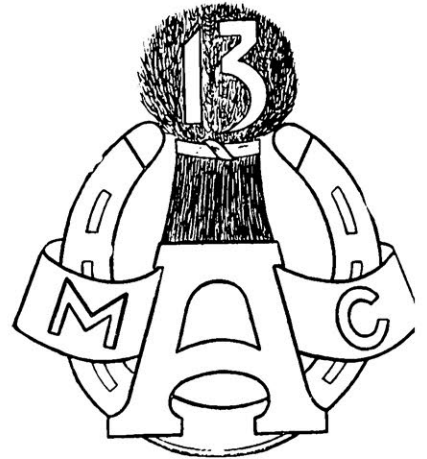




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## The Victors!

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Reading from left to right:—A. Ness, A Campbell, W. Ford, J. G. Robertson, W. Gibson,  
Prof. Barton.





## Macdonald has Won the Trophy !



THE above words, as they resounded through the spacious halls of the men's residence, acted as an electric spark, quietness turned into chaos, as with shouting and cheering the word was sent along. It was Sunday afternoon, Dec. 3rd, when this news arrived at the College. Its significance is surely apparent to our readers. It meant that the team of five (the best five that we could produce), under the able management of Prof. Barton, had won the International Stock Judging Competition held at Chicago, that they had defeated nine other Agricultural Colleges, and that they had crowned their Alma Mater with success.

Too much praise cannot be given to these heroes, too much emphasis cannot be laid on this victory. It means much to Macdonald, much to its students and much to Canada. Not only did a Canadian College lead, but the Manitoba Agricultural College came second, and the Ontario Agricultural College brought up in fourth place. This is a wonderful showing, for there were seven colleges from the United States, and only three from Canada, represented at this big meet.

That the educational system of Canada is forging ahead, that our Agricultural Colleges are fast becoming superior to any on the continent, and that Macdonald, the youngest of them all, is an institution to be proud of, is surely emphasized in this victory.

It was Macdonald's first attempt, and "we made our victors yield and victory crowns the shield of Macdonald, Macdonald, Macdonald."

Keep it up, boys, keep it up! Although few in number, yet, by standing together WE CAN, WE WILL, WE MUST, win out.

Following is the order in which the teams won out, also the number of points won by each, and, in the case of our own team, the individual placing of the men.

The relative placing of the teams with the score awarded out of a possible 5000:

Macdonald, 4,362; Manitoba, 4,335; Missouri, 4,315; Ontario, 4,205; Iowa, Texas, Montana, Ohio, Kansas, Nebraska.

The men took the following individual places:—Robertson, 3rd, Campbell 5th, Gibson 7th, Ness 11th, Ford 17th. Number of men competing was 50.

In the different classes of stock, the following placings were awarded:—

Horses—Iowa, Manitoba, Macdonald, Missouri, Ontario Agricultural College.

Cattle—Missouri, Macdonald, Ontario, Nebraska, Montana.

Sheep—Ontario, Macdonald, Manitoba, Ohio, Missouri.

Swine—Manitoba, Montana, Macdonald, Nebraska, Missouri.

From the above we gather that the work of the Macdonald team was very steady and well balanced, showing that the team was very consistent throughout.

## The Trip to Toronto.



WHEN it was decided that the seniors in Horticulture were to attend the fruit show at Toronto, great excitement prevailed. At first the arrangements were that we should leave on Tuesday night and get back on Saturday. That sounded all right, but it did not please the most of us as the girls were giving their dance on Friday night, and we could not see how they could get along without us, particularly as they had already found it necessary to import a carload of the male sex from Montreal to prevent the gym from being decorated with too many "wall flowers." However, the problem was solved by the happy thought of an ingenious mind, who proposed that we go a day earlier, and so get back in time for the dance. This happy suggestion was hailed with delight, particularly by those who had filled their programmes for the dance, and were loth to cancel them.

Accordingly, arrangements were completed, and we boarded the west bound Grand Trunk train at 11 hrs. 22 min. 45 sec. P.M., November 13th.

Just why people will be so thoughtless I don't know, but they were so inconsiderate on the train that they filled all the seats and left us the preference of sitting on the floor, or, like the Dutchman's hen, standing up.

Fortunately a few of the boys were able to secure berths, and the rest of us slept as best we could in various angles, from obtuse to acute—mostly acute.

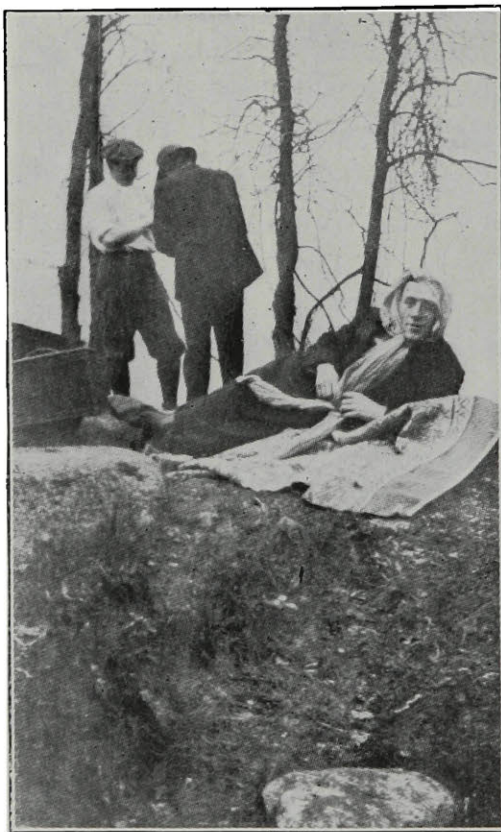
After a long and weary night we arrived in Toronto. The first thing on the day's programme was breakfast. We travelled through a maze of crowded streets until we came to a restaurant

with "Childs" on the window. As this looked rather appropriate we entered and partook of a hearty meal. Robinson, misjudging his appetite, found it necessary to ask assistance in disposing of his griddle cakes.

Eight forty-five found us back at the station endeavouring to "Jew" the agent on tickets to Brampton. On our way out to this suburb of Toronto we naturally fell into discussion. Some thought it would be nice to go on to Guelph and play a game of base-ball; others thought we could

win more easily at basket-ball. Then some frivolous mind proposed that we go to Macdonald Hall and have a dance, whereupon we immediately decided by acclamation that we would not go to Guelph.

By this time we had arrived at Brampton, a pretty little town about twenty miles west of Toronto. We proceeded at once to Dale's greenhouses, procured the services of the manager, and began to see the sights. What we saw will



WHO IS IT?

appear in another column of this issue, so I must hurry on. Before leaving the greenhouses, however, I must not forget the brilliant statement made by Durost, who, after we had passed through a number of houses all alike, coming out at an unexpected place, remarked in a bewildered sort of way: "Why, where are we, aren't we in that house over there?"

For our mid-day repast we went to the Royal, the leading hotel of the place. The landlord had evidently anticipated our arrival and had a table just accommodating our party laid for our reception. There was in attendance a large staff of two small waitresses, who rushed about in a bewildered way, endeavoring as best they could to supply the numerous demands of some of the more fastidious of our party.

The dinner was excellent, and a great success, except for one thing. We regret very much to be compelled to remark that Durost and Robinson overdid the hospitality extended to us. They seemed to forget all laws relative to space and capacity, and the amount of food that disappeared was actually marvellous. It would almost put some of the lower animals to shame.

Before leaving Brampton we introduced ourselves to the people gathered around the station by giving a mixed collection of college songs and yells. We thought it would be a shame for so many important persons to be in Brampton all at once and no one to realize it.

On our arrival at Toronto again, we registered at the Iroquois. As there was nothing important on for that evening, various occupations were sought by different members of the party. For

instance, Durost, Dreher and Gurtner remained in their rooms like good children; Parent, Davis, Robinson and Laurie went to a nickle show, and Flewelling called on some friends.

Before we had all retired (about midnight) we were nearly all disgraced by Davis and Parent, a couple of erratic members of the party, who persisted in roaming around the hall in nightly garb, and in poking fun at their neighbours who were unfortunate enough to be arrayed in pink pyjamas. However, these fanatics were finally induced to cease their childish pranks and to behave as dignified seniors, by the calm, deliberate and fatherly advice of the rest of the party.

The next afternoon we visited "Varsity," and while in the museum were enabled to understand evolution better than ever before. We also saw the ancestors of Browne and Macfarlane, the two members of the class who remained at home.

Nothing else of very great importance happened. I might mention, however, that some peculiar and interesting purchases were made at Eaton's. Also that we were much surprised and pleased to meet some of our old acquaintances.

Three of us, Parent, Durost, and Flewelling, left on Thursday night, arriving home early Friday morning, and after a good rest all day were enabled to enjoy to perfection the dance on Friday night. The remainder of the party came down on Friday. Just why they didn't come with us we can't say; but judging from their suspicious looks it is not hard to arrive at a conclusion. We hope they had a good time.

D. B. F.



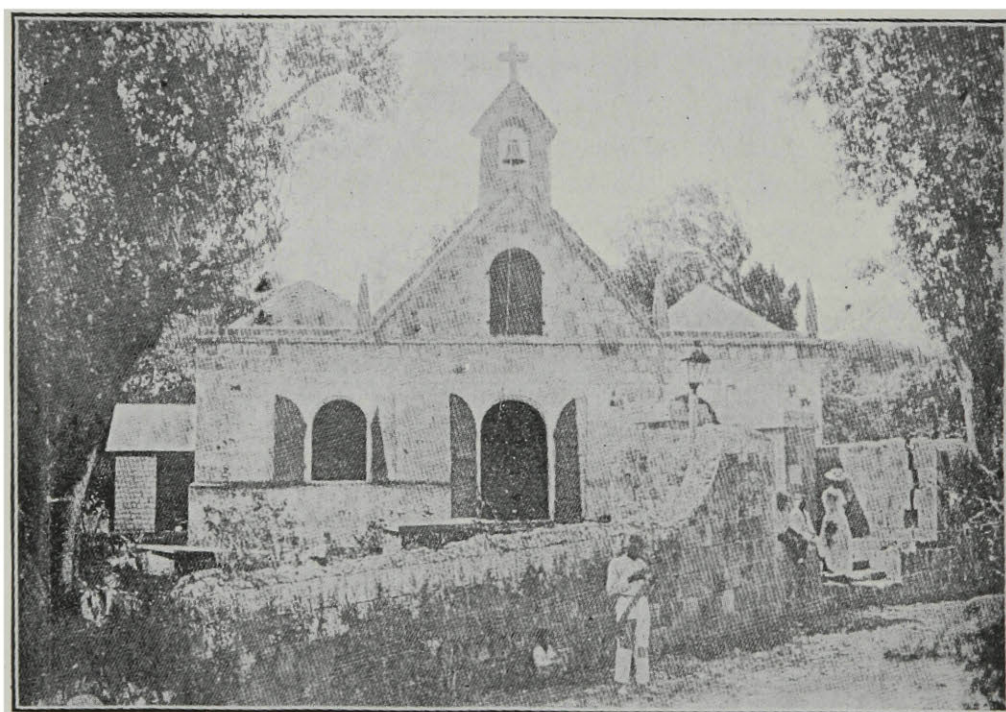
## Come go with me to the Sunny South.



WON'T you come with me, dear reader, and spend a couple of days at my home? True, I am a poor and incompetent guide, yet shall I endeavour to point out to you a few—a very few of the beauties of the Sunny South.

The invitation which is extended to you now the writer once gave to a couple of friends in St. Kitts—the island in which he spent his school days. They

the trip thoroughly. On the way we indulged in fishing and succeeded in catching several large fish, and among them a shark. A dead calf was thrown overboard in order to attract the sharks and very soon the sea became alive with the finny backs of these terrible monsters of the sea. We succeeded in harpooning a couple, and lowered the sails in order that we might be able to play them out. The smaller of the two we succeeded in getting into the boat after



NELSON'S CHURCH FIGTREE PARISH, NEVIS, W. I.

accepted, as you have accepted, and together we left St. Kitts at 4 p.m., bound for Nevis. This is a small island separated from St. Kitts by a narrow channel. St. Kitts is one of the most northerly of the Leeward Island group, and may be reached within eight days after leaving Halifax or New York. From St. Kitts we may reach Nevis either by rail or boat. On this occasion we left in a private boat so that we were able to enjoy

some time, but the other died hard, or rather would not die, and as the wind suddenly became very threatening we were obliged, much to our regret, to cut him loose and raise our sails. On reaching Nevis we found that the shark we had succeeded in landing weighed 498 pounds. These fishes are rather numerous in West Indian seas, but do by no means as much harm as Canadians, with whom I have spoken, seem to be-



lieve. Indeed, I cannot personally remember any occasion of death from a shark at my home, although I have often bathed with others in waters which are known to be often visited by sharks and on one occasion had a very narrow escape.

I do not wish, however, to leave the impression that there is little or no danger from sharks, for in several of the islands bathers are killed quite frequently.

We planned to go into the mountains next morning on a shooting excursion. The others were so eager to start that they climbed through my window and roused me at two o'clock, two hours before we had planned to leave. Fortunately, however, one of the servants, hearing us astir, woke and prepared a light breakfast for us, and with our guns and knapsacks we started for the wooded mountains.

When we got to the edge of the woods we were obliged to rest for some time until there was light enough to enable us to continue through the densely wooded forest.

As we lay with our faces fanned by the refreshing breeze, all the ordinary noises of day hushed, there was brought back to us the truth of Keats' line,

"The poetry of earth is never dead," for all around us could be heard the music of the myriads of insects with which the tropics teem. The occasional bite or buzz of a mosquito served to rouse us from the romantic and poetical day dreams in which we were indulging.

About half past five a soft grey began to creep over the lowlands, quickly lightening into bright sunlight, because in the Tropics the transition from darkness to light and from light to darkness is very sudden, and the long twilight

and dawn of temperate climates are unknown.

Below us in the distance stretched the blue waters of the Caribbean Sea, its surface broken by many islands, some of which far away on the horizon seem but a deeper or lighter colouring to the distant blue of the skies. The vegetation of the shore, diversified in itself, is still more varied by the white foam of the breaking waves. From our position we could make out distinctly the tall and graceful cocoanut palms growing on the beach. The cocoanut as it is known in Canada is but the ripened seed and is not as a rule eaten at this stage in the South except, of course, in cakes. It is at its best when quite young and the milk is cool and refreshing. At this stage the kernel is just being formed and is not hard and oily as in the ripened seed. These palms are usually found near the sea coast as they thrive best in saline surroundings. Beneath us stretched hundreds of acres of sugar cane, the staple crop of this, as of most of the other islands. Fields of cotton were also quite evident, the snowy lint showing most beautifully against the green of the plants yet alive and the brown of the dead ones.

Scattered here and there were sugar factories. Snug villages nestled among the trees the green of which was relieved by the brilliant flowers of *Poinciana regia*. This is a large tree, and its local name, "flamboyante," accurately describes its appearance during its flowering season, when the entire tree is one mass of living scarlet, visible for miles round.

As we stood here, in the shadow of the woods, fanned by the fragrance-laden, ozone-bearing sea breeze we were greatly impressed by the living beauty of the

scenery, and involuntarily one of the party exclaimed,

"Earth has not any thing to show more fair."

Reluctantly we left this brilliant scene and entered the woods. Here new beauties awaited us equally impressive,

Just as in man ingenuity is sharpened by competition, so it is in nature. The keen struggle for existence between so many plants has been the means of modifying hundreds of these so that they may reach the life-giving sunlight as easily as possible. Thus tropical forests



A WALK IN A WEST INDIAN BOTANIC GARDEN.

but more sombre, because the sun's rays, fought for by millions of leaves overhead, seldom find an opening to reach the ground.

The woods were very dense and progress exceedingly slow unless we kept to beaten paths.

are characterised by an abundance of climbing and twining plants, parasites and epiphytes which use their stronger and more independent neighbours as ladders by means of which they may reach the much coveted sunlight.

On the mossy banks of the stream are

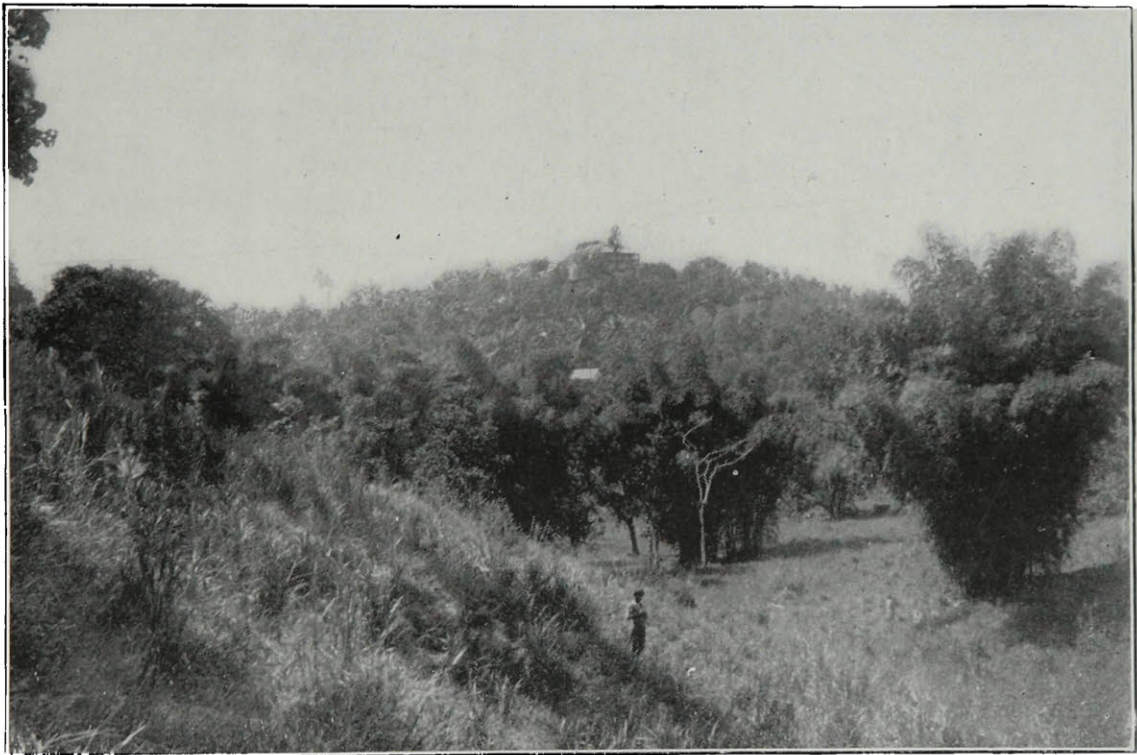


beautiful Selaginellas. On every side are the shade-loving ferns—ferns of all sizes, from the small varieties seen in Northern green houses to the towering tree ferns.

Orchids, so much coveted for their beautiful flowers, may be had for the taking, for there are numerous specimens on rocks and trees.

Often one's progress is barred by what seems to be stout cords dangling from the trees above him. On looking up,

the summit. There were so many of these palms in the woods, however, that it could not be missed save for the small ray of light which was let in. Indeed, on returning a few weeks later, I found the plant almost decayed, and the place where it stood could only be distinguished by the number of young plants which had sprung up, and already, in imitation of their elders, were engaged in as fierce and vital a struggle for existence. One *Cecropia* already towered



A BAMBOO GLADE.

however, he finds that they are but the roots of some epiphyte growing on the branch fifty feet or more above him.

While we were taking our lunch we cut down a young cabbage palm for the sake of the "heart," or young bud, which is not bad eating and has a flavour somewhat like that of a cabbage. I suppose to a northerner it would have seemed like sacrilege to destroy such a beautiful palm, a plant about sixty feet high, straight as an arrow with a single tuft of gracefully spreading leaves at

above the others and bade fair to be victorious.

I must not forget to mention the many pigeons, doves and other birds flitting overhead, nor the lively chattering of the monkeys as they jumped from tree to tree curiously observing us. We succeeded in obtaining two young ones by shooting their mothers and removing the little ones from their backs. We were fortunate, as these monkeys are very intelligent and do not often permit anyone to get a shot at them.



Occasionally a snake was seen, but this was seldom. Unfortunately they have almost all been destroyed by the mongoose, an animal introduced from India to kill the field rat but which has done infinitely more harm than good. There are few poisonous snakes in the islands, but as we get nearer the mainland of South America we meet the boa constrictor and other dangerous snakes.

Next day we visited Figtree Church, a quaint little church, three miles from my home and famous as the church in which Lord Nelson, then Captain of H.M.S. Boreas, was married to the wi-

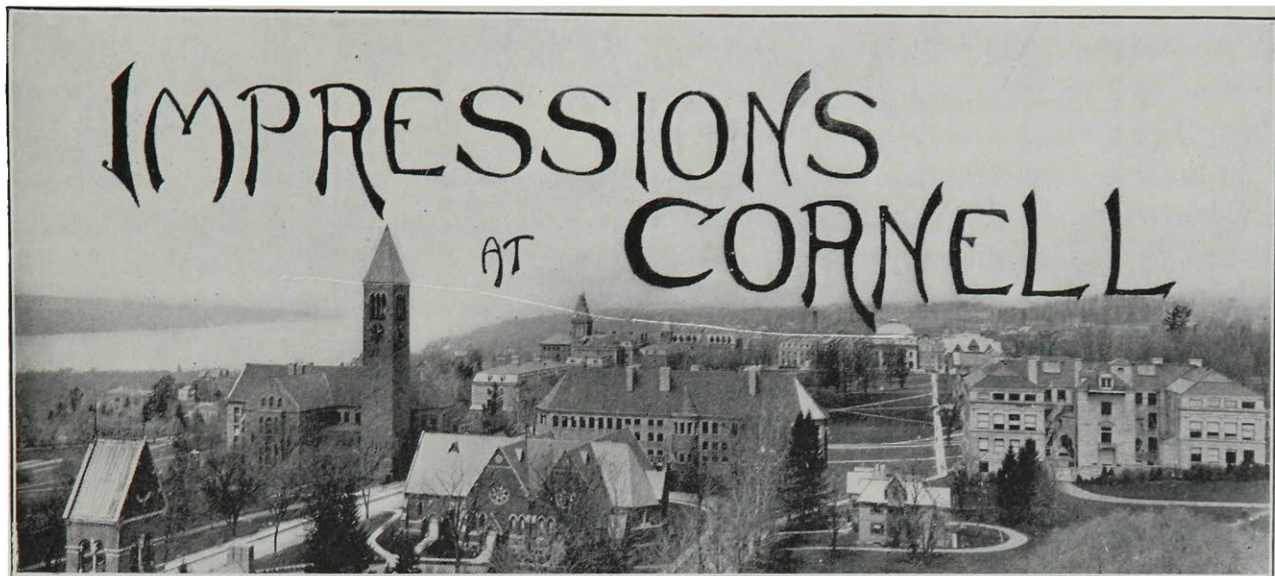
dow, Mrs. Nesbit. Here we saw a copy of the marriage certificate and the entry of the wedding in the parish register. Montpelier, the home of Lady Nelson, is now owned by a cousin of the writer, but unfortunately the old mansion has been allowed to fall into ruins. Steps are now being taken by the local government to erect a statue of Lord Nelson at the gates of Montpelier. Among other places visited were the famous sulphur springs, and also the birthplace of Alexander Hamilton, the great American Statesman.

E. M. D., Agr. '13.



A FIELD OF SUGAR CANE.





“Far above Cayuga’s waters  
With its waves of blue  
Stands our noble Alma Mater  
Glorious to view.”

**C**ORNELL is red hot. That is to say, one gets so many impressions on first contact that it is difficult to sort them out. However, without consulting all of the dozen official prospectuses issued by the University which are, after all, not very lively reading, one may glean a few definite facts concerning it in a surprisingly short time.

The University seal credits the founder, Ezra Cornell, with having said, “I would found an institution where any person can find instruction in any study.” And what followed? Up the leafy avenue of what was fifty years ago his farm, there streams every morning a cosmopolitan throng of students, thousands in number, who, pipes in mouth and books on arm, march to resounding tune of the chimes in the Library tower. Not only from all quarters of the globe come the individuals composing this multitude,

but they represent all sorts and conditions of men, and are here to study any and every thing from the cytology of the Cyanophyceae to Babylonian Aramaic. Truly has the founder’s ideal been realized, for this is a university in the broadest sense.

The buildings and equipment are for the most part new and thoroughly up to date. Partly is this due to the youth of the institution, but in large measure directly to its many public spirited and wealthy benefactors whose donations of halls and laboratories stand as (in many cases unnecessary) monuments to their names. In fact the Agricultural and Veterinary Colleges are the only ones not dignified with the title of a philanthropist, inventor or scholar. Yet, like the others, in spite of their impersonal appellations as state property, these with the rest share a campus which, from an artistic standpoint, is second to none in America.

Differing from the campus in color and softness, from the buildings in beauty and solidity, and in age only by being in many cases more so, are those University axioms, the professors. World-wide academic reputations belong



to a number of these gentlemen, but as a University,—according to Newman,—is a seat of universal learning, it follows that neither countless sages, their haunts, nor both combined can be so considered without that all-important factor, the student body. Your pardon then, O wise and reverend ones, for not writing your individual biographies.

The students are everything, run everything and do everything. Their

tories have not yet been provided for the 5,000 of which we are a part. Having located (in the doing of which one feels like a house inspector), we stalk onto the campus to “look around”. So does everyone else. Here we are met by numerous student agents who are anxious to press our suits and take charge of laundry. Competition is keen in these lines. Farther up the avenue we part with



THE VETERINARY COLLEGE AND GROUNDS.

activities do not stop at sports, publications, theatricals and musical clubs. They manage dining halls, laundries, book stores and many other necessities, both on the co-operative principle and as organized corporations. It would be difficult indeed to imagine anything directly concerning them in which the students do not figure largely.

We arrive in Ithaca. Rooming agents meet our train, because dormi-

ten good dollars for athletics. “Signed up for the Widow, Sun and Era yet”? “Yes.” Later we learn that these are publications, humorous, daily and monthly respectively, and that further endeavor to postpone subscribing for even a minute is disagreeable if not useless. Really it is wonderful how much one can learn, and, incidentally, part with, on that first little stroll. Our worldly wisdom is much increased.

Several odd facts present themselves in the town. The policemen, car conductors, etc., are polite—undeniably polite. At the theatre, Mr. Wicketer regards our hats before selling the choice seats—?—? The “fresh” wear distinctive headgear and are barred from sundry things and places. The word “experience” is a large one to certain civic authorities and possibly painful—but then Ithaca is a student town.

The social side of life is well developed. There are clubs for almost every state and nation represented, while the cosmopolitan stands for humanity above all of them. Deeply rooted in the social system are fraternities by the score—professional, honorary and otherwise. Whatever criticism may have been passed on these as dissociators of the democratic and college spirit, their popularity seems not to have suffered with the students. In such an enormous student body there are also to be found devotees of every known pastime and hobby, including aeronautics. It little matters then what one cares for, he is almost sure of finding a flourishing club of enthusiasts like himself.

From the foregoing the reader might gather that Cornell exists primarily for activities other than work. This is far from the truth. The wonder is that so many interests can be maintained in spite of the academic hours, for as one song says:—

“It’s work like a Turk till your eyes  
ache like———

It’s a grand institution, that school  
of Cornell.”

Certainly this is no place for loafers; in fact those deluded students (?) who rely on timely “plugging” and a

professorial appearance to carry them through, are generally “busted” ere many weeks have flown. Sudden disappearances of this nature are not rare, particularly among Freshmen, and are due to a habit the faculties have of setting preliminary examinations seemingly every few minutes. Conscientious work is the result. Instruction begins at 8 a.m. and continues until 5 or 6 p.m. excluding an hour or so off at noon. Naturally there are various free periods during the day the number of which depends largely upon one’s course; but they are few. Cornell men have a good reputation as workers; they deserve it.

The anæmic systematist, however, who outwatches the stars with his studious diligence, does not usually render his university popular with the nation. To this end athletics are much more potent. Cornell encourages all forms of sport and even renders a certain amount of gymnasium credit compulsory to a man’s good standing. With an occasional exception her teams and athletes are splendid, interested parties knowing that many a record other than local, even a world’s record, has been made and broken by Cornellians. The crews and cross country squad are supreme. The “Big Red Team” that plays with pigskin occasionally comes off second best; but what is that compared to the glory of defeating even the army and navy at the warlike game of fencing. Cornell and her athletic association have worked well together and can thank each other for much. It is only by maintaining a high standard of good clean, manly sport aside from a thorough curriculum that a university can rise. Would that certain smaller, newer and struggling institutions could realize this!



But though students may respect their Alma Mater for her learning, and though they may gather enthusiasm resulting in and from athletic victories, yet these do not form the sum-total of college spirit. There is an intangible something at Cornell, indefinable yet powerful, something which makes her men feel they must succeed no matter what the odds. It rises above mere physical impossibilities. It is more than the love of Alma Mater, more than the knowledge of power, more than confidence. The last verse of the crew song expresses it:

Steady, now, let no distraction  
Slow the speed of oar or shell;  
All in unison of action  
With the noble satisfaction—  
Victory for old Cornell!  
Coolly every power invoke;  
Do not break in sweep or feather.

One last effort! All together!  
Steady! Old Cornell forever!  
Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!

A subtle influence, but powerful in the molding of (not male humans, but) men.

\* \* \* \* \*

Evening. The last phase of the sun disappears and with it the crimson blaze across the lake. There follows an utter, conscientious calm, broken only by the buzz of the town. And now, 'tis dark. High up on the Eastern slope, darkly silhouetted against the twinkling sky, stands that noble group of buildings and above all the clock tower. Full, mellow and serene the chimes boom out the evening song. Yes, Cornell is a great university, but the love of our first, our true Alma Mater clings fast. I am a "chip of old McGill"

ALF. SAVAGE, B.S.A., McGill, '12.

## Agricultural Training Farms.

Address by PROFESSOR W. S. BLAIR, before the Macdonald Horticultural Club.



EDUCATION may be summed up in the one word contact; through coming into close touch with things impressions definite and lasting are made. Methods of farm practice demonstrated as practical and profitable will be followed in our everyday work on the farm as a matter of course. To bring the farmer into contact with right methods, carried out under average conditions, showing definitely the advantage from such a practice in dollars and cents, is the form of education that will appeal to him, and it is this form of education our

governments would do well to turn their attention to more than heretofore.

Such educational advantages should be within the reach of the farmer. It is a well-known fact that we have in this country thousands of farmers who would be only too glad to change their method were it shown by concrete example that such would be to their profit. True, every farmer must himself work out for himself methods best suited to his conditions if he is to make the most of his opportunities; but, nevertheless, it is the duty of the government to direct thought along right lines by developing in central places in each county Agri-

cultural Training Farms to meet the pressing needs of agriculturists who have neither the means nor time to attend agricultural schools.

The work being done through the Experimental Farm system, and otherwise by various governments is all right, but it cannot be said that the present requirements of the farmer is thus fully met. There is still need for active demonstration work to bring the results of various investigators home to the

selected, having in mind as a principal consideration a central location so that it is easy of access to the greatest number in the county. The farms should be bought outright. The objection might be raised that such would entail great expenditure. In reply to this it can be said that if the government cannot afford to invest in land for such a purpose, the outlook is pretty bad for the man on the farm. Farms are cheaper now than they will ever be again, and



DEMONSTRATION ORCHARD, ABBOTSFORD, QUE., SHOWING HOW SPRAYING SHOULD BE DONE.

everyday toiler on the land, and in this does our present system of agricultural education fail.

To meet the situation a system of agricultural training farms should be carefully organized by an independent commission—the Land Division of the Conservation Commission could no doubt do this best. Average farms, one in each county, or in some cases one would do for two or more counties, should be

the country can never be the poorer from such purchases.

Suitable buildings for a farm, if not already there, should be erected, but palatial residences and buildings out of reach of the average farmer should have no part in the arrangement. It might be stated that in this feature alone a vast amount of information relative to the construction of the best and most suitable farm buildings at the least cost

could be secured. Such information of itself would be worth to the community the cost of construction.

The development of these farms should be gradual. The temptation in such undertakings is to try to do too much at once. It is wise to take up certain lines of practical work and follow them out definitely. It would be much better to concentrate energies on one or two problems at a time, leaving other features for later and better development. It is for this reason that the name "Model Farm" would not suit; for such a farm should be model as a whole. This farm would be developed into a Model Farm in time, just as any farmer can in time bring his farm into perfect condition by a gradual development along right lines. Do not, however, get away from the farmer in this development, for in so doing the object in establishing the farm is largely defeated.

The business end of the proposition must be worked out on these farms, and if the teaching of experts, the results of experimenters and investigators cannot be worked out to a profitable conclusion on these farms, such investigators, teachers and experts should be taken to these farms to get the right view point. Such farms should bridge the gap between present day investigators and the farmer and bring the farmer into contact with such teaching in a definite and concrete manner.

Interests peculiar to the section should receive first consideration and work along these lines taken up. For instance, in a county largely devoted to vegetable gardening, development should be along lines bearing upon this kind of farming, and in a county particularly suited to fruit growing, this should be a strong feature. Short courses should be given at stated periods throughout the year.

These need not necessarily extend over a very long period, probably a day or two being devoted to a particular phase of farm practice, bringing the best knowledge and practice to bear upon the subject and thus deal definitely with one phase at a time, bringing the course on at such time as to give the best practical information possible. Housing those in attendance during such a period should be arranged for at the least possible expense. Arrangements could be made so that a reading course could be carried on at home as well, thus making the best use of the short time spent on such a farm.

Now we come to the point where such a scheme may fail; that is, in the man who has charge of the farm. Capable men can be secured for such work, but we must expect to pay for them. A man capable of carrying on such a work satisfactorily cannot be trained in a year or two. He should be a man well trained in all of the agricultural sciences; he should also be trained into ability to execute. He should, in addition to the B. S. A. training, have two years' training in farm management before taking up the management of such a farm. In addition to this training he must have energy and be honest. The training of such men is or should be the purpose of such Colleges as our own. A training satisfactory for the boy who is to return to the farm and who wishes to make the best of his two years at the College, cannot be conducted on the lines of the first two years' work necessary for the B.S.A. degree. The sooner the two are divorced the better. To do so requires double the teaching of the present course and cannot be accomplished with the present staff; but that it is necessary in order to do most effective work no one will dispute.



To do effective teaching work; to become an expert along any line of farm operations; to be a true investigator, too rigorous requirements cannot be exacted by any College. The more exacting the requirements the better the man. This world is not kept moving by experts, teachers and investigators, however; the man at the plow has his work and he should not be educated away from it. Therefore, to meet his requirements let us set the standard higher for his field work and be less exacting in his laboratory requirements.

It might be urged that such farms would not pay. To this I would say that the organization expenses necessary to make such a farm educational in the greatest degree should not be

charged against the farm proper; but outside of this the farm should pay, and if it does not it defeats the very object for which it is to be established, and all of this illustration of proper methods and farming along scientific lines must, as a result, be a farce.

In conclusion let me state that in my opinion the wants of the average boy and girl on the farm are not being met by our present agricultural training; that such Colleges as our own with the equipment we have should be devoted to the development of experts, teachers and investigators, and that the wants of our farmers, their sons and daughters, can best be met by some such system of Agricultural Training Farms as that just outlined.

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## Souvenirs de Voyage.



MESSIEURS Lachute et Pattecassée sont revenus enchantés de leur voyage en aéroplane aux "Quatre Vents des Cieux". Ils content monts et merveilles de leur visite à la Colonie des Abeilles où les autorités de l'endroit ont eu la gracieuseté de leur faire visiter un couvent unique au monde. Ecoutez donc, un couvent qui, paraît-il, abrite à la fois le sexe fort et le sexe faible, et où l'on mène la plus joyeuse vie qui soit! Nos aviateurs ne tarissent pas en éloges sur l'organisation et sur la bonne marche de l'établissement. Tout y contribue au développement harmonieux des facultés, et la beauté du site, la parfaite disposition des bâtiments en font une institution de tout premier ordre. Cependant l'enthousiasme débordant de nos aviateurs a paru choquer les oreilles de leurs concitoyens français, aussi est-ce avec impatience que l'un d'eux s'est écrié:

Allons donc, cela suffit! N'allez pas nous faire croire que les étrangers soient les seuls à arriver à la perfection. Un peu plus, et vous finiriez par nous persuader que les bonnes vieilles traditions européennes sont vieux jeu et démodées.

Voyons, Monsieur Pattecassée, avouez-nous la vérité! A l'heure qu'il est, vos souvenirs parlent de merveilles, mais l'un de nos concitoyens a eu l'avantage d'entendre les échos des "Quatre Vents des Cieux"; il sait fort bien qu'au cours d'une conférence donnée par vous à la Cité des Abeilles, vous avez fait l'éloge des Français, de leur architecture et de leurs arts. Dites-nous donc quels faits nouveaux vous avez pu exposer dans un pays où, selon vous, tout est progrès et perfectionnement. Et bien, dit Monsieur Lachute avec embarras: Je vous avouerai que la chaleur d'une température estivale et le malaise causé par un accident récent, ne nous disposaient ni l'un ni l'autre à un discours enthousiaste,

et au lieu de donner à nos auditeurs le récit de nos aventures, nous leur fîmes la critique de leurs établissements. Après quelques allées et venues à travers les beaux domaines de la ferme, nous avons constaté l'un et l'autre que si nos établissements européens sont moins riches et moins complets, une note pittoresque y domine. Et non seulement cela, s'écria Patte cassée avec fougue, mais nos amis de la Colonie des Abeilles semblent ignorer l'existence des bancs et des fontaines, du moins sur leurs propriétés. Me voyez-vous, moi, pauvre boiteux, obligé de ramper jusqu'à terre pour y trouver un siège. Mon exaspération fut à son comble, lorsque, cédant à la soif causée par une longue marche et par une température caniculaire, je cherchai des yeux une fontaine, mais en vain! La promenade que j'avais entreprise fut en partie abîmée par l'absence de confort, et, cependant, la beauté du site invitait au repos et à la rêverie. Le méchant sifflet! m'écriai-je, en entendant retentir une sirène; tu me parles du temps qui fuit, mais pourquoi ne m'annonces-tu point cette lugubre nouvelle en faisant retentir des sons harmonieux; métamorphose-toi en cloche au timbre argentin et cherche à flatter agréablement mon oreille!

Cependant, mes digressions ne vous disent pas en quels termes je parlai à mes auditeurs. Voici le résumé des paroles que je leur adressai: Qui n'a traversé un jardin à la Française sans être frappé par le plan qui a présidé à sa décoration. Ici, une vasque de pierre ou de marbre paraît avoir été installée afin de permettre à l'élégante statue qui la surmonte de s'y mirer constamment. Là, une rocaille domine un bassin, et c'est une fête pour les yeux de suivre la lumière qui s'irise à travers les mille gouttelettes d'eau claire, et un bienfait pour le corps de se laisser envelopper par cette atmosphère rafraîchissante.

Traversez quelque village de nos contrées, et vous serez forcés de vous arrêter devant la grosse fontaine communale. Le volume d'eau qui s'en échappe vous parle d'abondance et de prospérité; vous avez vite fait de sauter sur la margelle pour vous désaltérer à longs traits; ensuite, vous examinez le bassin, scrutez le grain de sa pierre, lisez la date ou les paroles qui s'y trouvent gravées. Le généreux donateur! vous écririez-vous. Il méritait d'avoir son nom inscrit sur la colonne de cette fontaine, puisse sa mémoire demeurer chère au cœur de ses concitoyens.

Et le banc de pierre abrité par un bouquet d'arbres, le connaissez-vous? Parfois, c'est un saule pleureur qui le salue de la pointe de ses branches retombantes et vous songez en le voyant: Qu'il ferait bon se livrer au repos et à la méditation!

Ce siège rustique confectionné par les enfants de nos fermiers, en avez-vous goûté le charme? Il est formé de branches noueuses enlacées les unes dans les autres, la teinte neutre de son bois semble faire partie du tronc auquel il est adossé; parfois, une plante de lierre ou de vigne vierge l'enguirlande avec tant de grâce que le siège semble aménagé dans un banc de verdure.

Mais si fontaines et bancs rustiques complètent agréablement l'agencement de nos campagnes, un autre élément semble contribuer lui aussi à l'achèvement de nos édifices: je veux parler des horloges. Traversez l'un de nos villages et vous remarquerez généralement que l'école possède son clocher et son horloge dont elle est fière!

Enfin, s'écria le conférencier, "les dernières paroles que j'adressai à nos aimables hôtes furent des paroles de remerciement et de gratitude, gratitude non seulement pour leurs attentions, mais aussi pour l'affabilité avec laquelle ils avaient traité leurs invités." H. B



## CORRESPONDENCE

The Editor,

MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE.

Dear Sir,—The Faculty of Agriculture should show more individuality in the university than it has shown up to now. Of the ways that may be mentioned allow me to bring one to your notice, namely, the having of a hood which especially designates the Faculty of Agriculture. At the convocation last June, when the first Bachelor of Science in Agriculture degrees were given, our men were decorated with the hood of the Faculty of Applied Science. We are not of the Faculty of Applied Science, nor of the Faculty of Medicine, nor of the Faculty of Arts, but we *are* of the Faculty of Agriculture. Then we should have at the convocation an insignia which designates us as such.

We are a young faculty, and, as yet, not generally known to be on equal footing with the faculties of the University. Many in the outside world do not realize that scientific agricultural training is not merely the learning of how to break clods, and so take it that the Faculty of Agriculture has no academic or scientific standing. We will never be fully recognized in the University until we have at the convocations an insignia which stands for the Faculty of Agriculture and that only. Then let us have this insignia so that we may have that which is essential to an individual, to an organization, or to an institution—individuality.

Respectfully,

AN OBSERVER.

To the Editor,

MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE.

Dear Sir,—It has been remarked, and justly so, I believe, that our last sports day was very successfully carried off. But may I add that though several records were broken, and also several good ones made in the new events, a much better showing would have been made had we had a better track to train on than the road around the oval. The jumping pit down by the river was also very poor and full of stones, so that one was quite apt to sprain his ankle when jumping. I believe that the authorities might permit us to use our campus a little more freely for such purposes, even though it may mar the landscape to a certain extent.

Another point worth mentioning is that the men who are training should get somewhat better diet than we do generally. A training table could be set where those who are training, especially those who are entering for the McGill and Intercollegiate sports, could get their meals separately from the rest. At this table these men could be served food that is fit for a man in training, thus being enabled to make a showing of which not only themselves but the college as a whole would be proud.

Yours truly,

A. B. C.





## Curing Alfalfa Hay.



BEFORE discussing the best methods of curing alfalfa hay a few facts to establish the relative importance of this crop, compared with other stock foods, would not be amiss.

Careful analysis has placed the composition of some of the more important foodstuffs as follows:

|                  | Mois-<br>ture | Ash   | Fat  | Protein | Fibre | N. free<br>Ex. | C. H. O. |
|------------------|---------------|-------|------|---------|-------|----------------|----------|
| Bran .....       |               |       | 2.87 | 12.01   |       |                | 41.23    |
| Timothy Hay..    | 6.48          | 8.34  | 2.99 | 5.62    | 31.54 | 43.99          | .....    |
| Alfalfa Hay..    | .....         | 11.10 | 2.92 | 16.30   | 30.53 | 39.23          | .....    |
| Alfalfa Stems..  | .....         | 9.01  | .94  | 10.74   | 42.17 | 37.14          | .....    |
| Alfalfa Leaves.. | .....         | 14.33 | 5.99 | 24.05   | 13.81 | 41.82          | .....    |

When we consider that the alfalfa plant on the average runs about 55% leaf and 45% stem a study of the above figures not only shows that methods of curing must be adopted that will enable us to save the greatest amount of leaf, but also brings out the following interesting points:—

1. Alfalfa leaves are worth lb. for lb. nearly four times as much as the stems.
2. That the leaves contain nearly 75% of the protein content.
3. That alfalfa hay is worth about nine times as much as timothy.
4. That it is worth lb. for lb. practically as much as wheat bran.

Careful estimates go to show that with reasonably good methods of curing the loss of leaves runs at about 15–30%, and that with poor methods and bad weather the loss is often as high as 50–60%.

In view of the foregoing facts it may easily be seen that the adoption of a better system of curing would be abundant with returns for both grower and feeder.

### TIME OF CUTTING.

There are two well-established ways of determining the time of cutting.

1. By the % of bloom.
2. By the production of shoots at the base of the plant.

Of the two the former is more generally used—the rule being to cut when 1-10

in bloom. The latter practice of cutting just at the time the small shoots appear at the base is perhaps a little more exact, especially in a dry season or climate. When the rainfall is slight the bloom is very often restricted, sometimes even altogether, and in such cases the former system would not apply.

In determining the proper date to cut we must consider the matter from two standpoints:

1. From a chemical basis.
2. From a feeding basis.

1-10 in bloom—706 lbs. of beef were produced.

In full bloom—562 lbs. of beef were produced.

$\frac{1}{2}$  the blooms had fallen—490 lbs. of beef were produced.

These results need no interpretation, and if space would permit equally convincing results could be quoted to show the superiority of the early cutting in the Dairy and the Piggery.

Then again we must not only consider the crop in hand, but always remember



READY TO CUT.

Analyses of the various stages of cutting go to show the following protein content:

|                                           | Protein |
|-------------------------------------------|---------|
| First cutting 1-10 in bloom.....          | 18.5    |
| Later cutting $\frac{1}{2}$ in bloom..... | 17.2    |
| Last cutting in full bloom.....           | 14.4    |

From this the inference is quite evident that the protein content rapidly diminishes as the plant approaches maturity, and that the most profitable time to cut from a chemical standpoint is on the first appearance of bloom.

Feeding tests at the Utah Station made with the hay cut at three stages of maturity show that when:

that too late cutting materially lightens the subsequent yield of the plant in the two or more cuttings that may be made that year.

While the above methods should be adhered to as closely as possible in humid areas, bad weather has to be balanced against the advantages of cutting at the proper stage.

Never cut immediately after a rain.

#### CUTTING AND CURING.

Cutting should be commenced in the morning when the dew is well off. Follow the mower in about two hours

with the tedder and in another two hours put on the rake. (The side delivery rake on the whole seems to give the best satisfaction.) The hay should immediately be put into high and narrow cocks and covered with a hay-cap.

The aim should be to keep the hay turning as often as possible so that it will not become dry on any one surface at once. Don't let the noon hour interfere with the proper care of this profitable crop.

As the leaves are the plant's natural outlet for the abundant moisture in the stem, one should always endeavour to keep the leaves alive as long as possible that they may function in that capacity.

Endeavour to have that curing, in as far as possible, extend continuously over the time when the hay is in the swath, windrow, cock and mow or stack.

Handle green and as little as possible especially when getting nearly dry. If for any reason the hay should become too dry leave till after sundown before moving.

#### USE OF THE HAY-CAP.

The hay-cap merely consists of a piece of stout duck 60 inches square with the corners either pinned or weighted over the hay-cocks. Its use is highly commendable, if not absolutely essential, particularly in humid climates, to secure a first class product.

While at first sight it may seem an expensive practice, yet when we consider it in the light of what has been said in the first of this article the objections vanish. No man would think of leaving piles of bran in his field without adequate protection. Why, then, should he leave his alfalfa, which is worth practically as much?

The alfalfa plant is peculiar in this way that the digestible material is more readily leached by rain than that in most other forage plants and conse-

quently requires added protection for that reason.

Then again the aromatic substances in which alfalfa hay is so abundant are carried away with the dew unless protected, making a much less tasty hay, while at the same time the exclusion of the dew prevents the numerous fungi with which dew is laden and which would afterward cause mold and a consequent bad flavour.

#### STORAGE.

Alfalfa hay is always stored when it has a much higher moisture content than most forage crops. As a general rule if on wringing a handful of the hay no moisture appears it may be considered ready for the mow.

Various plans are advocated for its location in the barn. If plenty of room is available it seems a good practice to spread it over a large area about five feet deep. This allows it sufficient air that it may sweat without becoming too heated.

If it all has to be put in one mow, one of two plans is generally adopted:

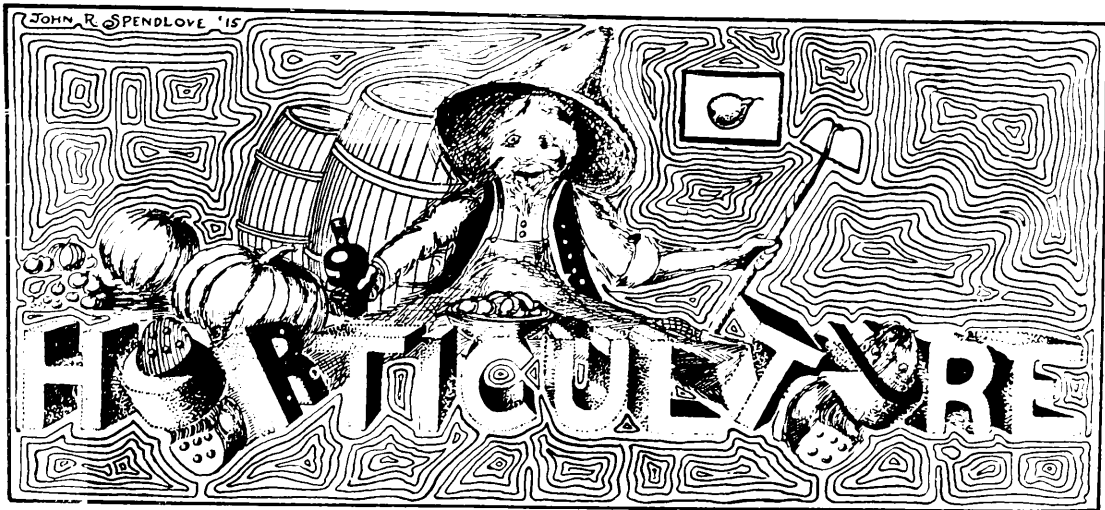
1. Alternate layers of alfalfa and dry straw, about five feet, are put in the mow.

2. Have a mow with a raised and slated bottom, place barrels in various parts of the mow and as the filling proceeds raise them accordingly, thus leaving several air shafts over the mow when the filling is completed.

After all has been said and done with regard to the curing of alfalfa for hay there is yet much, particularly in humid climates, to discourage one. Still, in the average of several seasons, the farmer will find that the best methods of curing are the most profitable, not only in getting a much more palatable crop for his stock but in producing the maximum of Beef, Milk and Pork.

L. C. RAYMOND, AGR. '12.





## Spruce in the Home Planting.



WHENEVER space permits, spruce should occupy a place in the home planting. It is the most satisfactory of all the evergreens and no other adds greater character and variety to the planting. It is during winter with the snow covered landscape that the spruce lends the greatest beauty, giving an appearance of verdure and life to the scene which robs winter of much of its dreariness. In exposed or bleak situations they form the most effective shelter, producing an air of warmth and contentment possible with no other species.

Isolated specimen planting, except possibly of the Colorado Blue spruce, of which *Kosteri glauca* is the best as an ornamental tree by itself, is usually not advisable. Grouping together of several trees will prove much more effective and give greater depth and quality to the planting.

They should occupy a place at the side of and some distance away from the dwelling. The planting of such trees close to the house darkens the rooms, especially in winter, and are sombre in effect. Too many spruce around the house may have the same effect and for

that reason they should be used with discretion. The larger the ground the greater the number of such trees one can of course use to advantage, but in general one group properly placed about 20 to 25 feet from the house will be ample. The trees should be spaced 10 to 15 feet apart in irregular manner, grouping 3, 5 or 7 together. Groups may be placed at the rear of the dwelling, for protection, in greater numbers to good advantage.

The accompanying illustration shows a group of seven Norway spruce growing on the grounds of Mr. R. B. Angus, Senneville, P.Q. Notice their fine sweeping, feathery branches hanging down in the most graceful and pleasing manner, and perfectly developed right to the ground. Spruce with their lower branches removed or trimmed into various shapes are seldom attractive in any planting. Crowding the group in amongst other trees does not permit of this natural development of the tree which is so desirable.

The Norway spruce is the best of all the spruce. The White and Black spruce serve the purpose well. The Blue spruce, by reason of its color, can be used to good effect at times, but other-

wise has no points of superiority over the common spruce.

Little difficulty will be experienced in transplanting spruce successfully if precautions are taken to prevent a drying of the roots and if the soil in which the roots are growing is kept moist until they become well established. To this may be

serve to break the force of drying winds in exposed situations, or under trying conditions, and make a possible failure successful. After a week or so this protection will not be necessary.

Evergreens unlike the deciduous trees have their foliage always with them, and we cannot take advantage of their dor-



NORWAY SPRUCE ON THE GROUNDS OF MR. R. B. ANGUS.

added that a few days of drying weather following transplanting before rootlets have formed to make up the loss of moisture from transpiration, may, even with other conditions favorable, result in weakened growth and possible killing. A cheese cloth covering or barrel with both ends out placed over the plant will

mant period when no foliage is present to transplant them. Neither can we trim back the spruce without spoiling the symmetry of the tree unless very carefully done, for in no case should terminal buds on the main branches be removed. True, transpiration is not so active as in the deciduous trees, yet provision should

be made to lessen the loss from this source as much as possible and prevent an unnecessary drying out of the tree.

In the very early spring just as the ground is thawing out the spruce contains less moisture than at any other time, and until it has regained normal moisture condition it is better not to transplant it. This is especially of importance in northern sections where long cold winters prevail. During the early part of May transplanting may be done with safety. Following this is a period when the tree is at its weakest for transplanting as the buds are breaking and Nature's energies are directed toward the development of new shoots and leaves. After this growth is completed the tree may be transplanted at any time even well into the fall, but generally not later than the middle of September.

It is advisable to mulch evergreens newly planted with 4 or 5 inches of straw or litter of some sort to keep the soil moist. There is a tendency for spruce to shed the water that falls upon them to the edge of the branches, and if many of the roots have been cut off at transplanting time and the root area confined to a limited space at the base of the tree, seasonable rains may not benefit much and a complete drying out of the soil in which the tree is growing results. Be sure that the soil is kept moist during the first one or two years after transplanting, after which the root development is well able to supply the wants of the tree. Little winter injury, such as browning of the leaves due to drying out of the plant, will occur if the trees are properly nourished, hence the importance of a uniform moisture supply which is the greatest factor in securing proper nourishment.

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## Ontario Horticultural Exhibition



THE Ontario Horticultural Exhibition held in Toronto is an annual occurrence, and great crowds are drawn from all parts of the country to see the best that Canada can produce in vegetables, fruit and flowers. The boys of the horticultural option, of the senior class, were among those who found themselves speeding towards Toronto on the night before the show opened. We were not only going to see all the sights at the exhibition, but were also to make a visit to the famous greenhouses of Dale's at Brampton, Ontario.

Early on the morning of Nov. 14th we arrived at Brampton, and with a letter

of introduction to the manager, betook ourselves to the office of Dale's.

Mr. Duggan gave us a very cordial greeting and himself offered to pilot us around and give us some idea of the place.

Dale's was started years ago and at first only comprised one small greenhouse. Since then, however, the business has tremendously increased until at present it comprises 84 large greenhouses, some of which are 840 feet in length, and which have a united area of over seventeen acres: and in which from 180 to 200 men are employed the year round. The manager explained that he was not an expert in any line of floriculture, and on account of the size

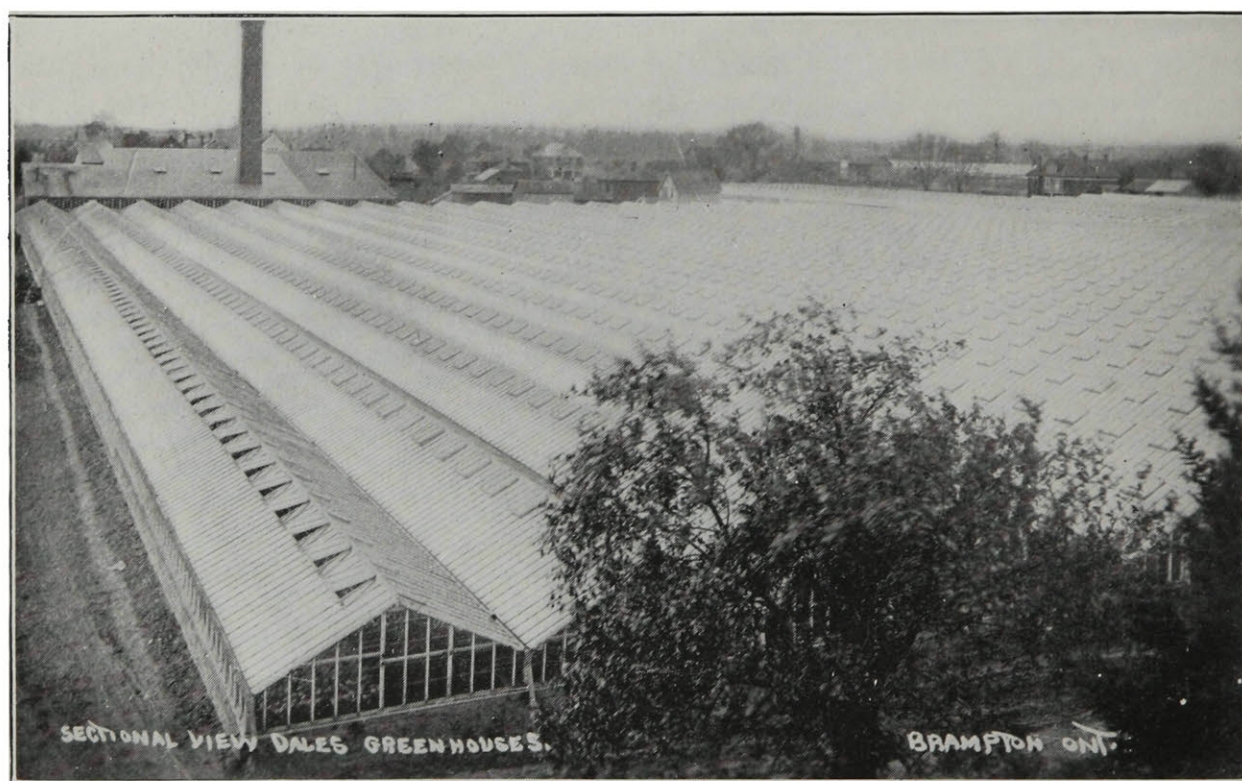


of the industry he could only look after the business end; and that each branch of the business, rose culture, carnation culture, orchid culture, etc., was important enough and large enough to be able to employ an expert. To show us how far business was made a predominant factor at Dale's, Mr. Duggan told us that in the slack summer months, they, with their own staff of men, constructed all their own greenhouses which saved a great deal of expense in hiring skilled labor for a short period.

diameter, bowed their heads in modest unconsciousness of their glorious splendour. Truly we were delighted with what we saw.

We were told that when the mums are cut the plants are removed, some to be used as stalk plants, for cuttings for the propagation of the variety for next season, and some to be thrown into the compost heap.

The space thus vacated by the mums is immediately utilized for some other crop and not an inch of space is wasted.



All this, and many minor business details our guide told us as we went on our tour of inspection.

The first section of the greenhouses which we entered was the chrysanthemums, and here we fairly stopped and gasped at what we saw. Chrysanthemums everywhere, and so thickly mingled were the blooms that the eye seemed to be gazing at a solid mass of white, gold and purple beauties. Huge flowers, measuring seven inches and over in

From the mum section we quickly passed on to the part of Dale's where the carnations were grown, and here we were greeted with a sight which passed description and which only those who really see it can comprehend. Here, nearly as far as the eye could see were beds upon beds of carnations which displayed an enormous amount of bloom of white, pink and crimson flowers, the beauty and fragrance of which defied competition from all.



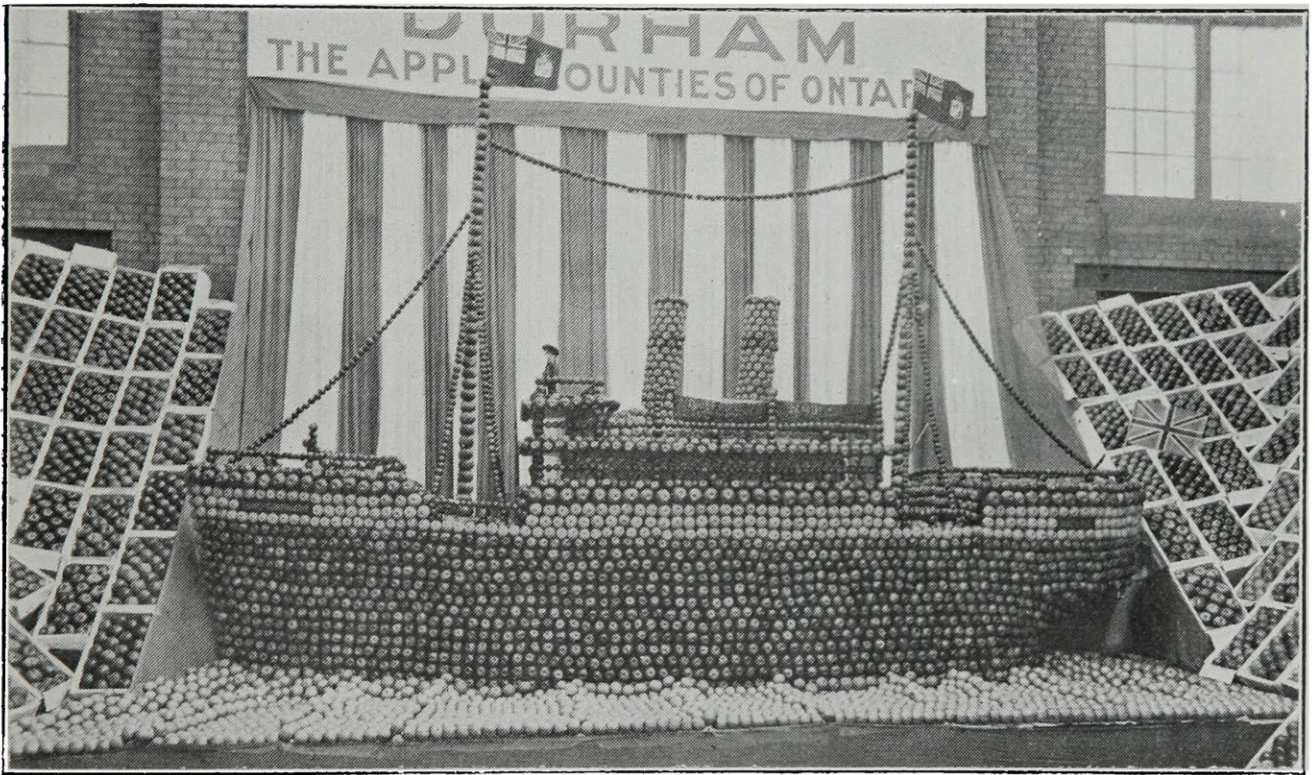
We now entered the rose section, and although the bloom in this part was not so plentiful, yet roses, especially American Beauty roses, make up in quality what they lack in quantity and in this case were well up to the mark.

The violet houses were interesting and beautiful, as anyone who has had the pleasure of seeing a well kept violet house in bloom can testify. The blooms were very large and the color was perfect.

We passed from this quickly through the fragrant lily of the valley houses,

here holds sway, and, ably assisted by a score of competent men, he has brought orchid growing to a very high standard of perfection at Dale's. The plants are obtained from tropical countries where they are found growing epiphytically on plants and trees. The natives climb the trees, pull off the plants, load them on shipboard and ship them to be used in green houses in the northern countries.

The men were potting the plants in pure peat and in this they grow for years,



NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM COUNTIES EXHIBIT.

and our guide explained that the pips, or plants, used in these houses were obtained from Germany, and that they are kept in cold storage until planted out about two or three weeks before flowers are wanted. Every morning some 10,000 pips are planted in pure sand, and thus flowers can be obtained every day of the year. The cut from these flowers on this day was 12,000 blooms, and on some days even this large cut is exceeded.

The orchid house deserves special mention. The king of orchid growers

giving with proper care an immense quantity of bloom. Every shade and shape imaginable can be found in these remarkable flowers, and it is the joy of the orchid grower to get plants bearing no two flowers exactly alike.

The following day we visited the Horticultural Show at Toronto, but a description of the features of the same will appear later in this article. The meetings of the Fruit Growers were of prime importance, and 2.30 P.M. found us at Forrester Hall, where the meetings

of the Annual Convention of the Fruit Growers of Ontario were held. Prof. J. M. Crowe, of O. A. C., Guelph, gave an interesting talk on "Orchard methods that are bringing Results," which provoked a very lively discussion among the hearers at its close.

Prof. Crowe was followed by Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, who gave a splendid account of the Federal Government's efforts towards the supervision of insect pests.

The lectures were well attended and much interest was taken.

At 7.30 meetings were resumed, and the first speaker, Mr. A. G. Turney, the Provincial Horticulturist for N. B., gave an interesting paper on Fruit Growing in N. B.

Following Mr. Turney came W. S. Macoun, our Dominion Horticulturist, who gave an equally interesting and glowing account of Fruit Growing in N. S. He pointed out the vast possibilities of this industry, spoke of the immense yield of fine quality fruit of the present season, estimated at one million and one-half barrels, and enlarged upon the almost certainty of a crop with freedom from winter killing of trees, drought and insect injuries.

Following this were two papers, one on Fruit Growing in Quebec, by Mr. Norman Jack, and one on Fruit Growing in B. C., by Mr. Harold Jones, of Maitland, Ontario. Bright and early the following morning found us back at the exhibition, and this time we had leisure to view the splendid exhibits which had been brought from all parts of Ontario.

The sides of the great Market Place, where the fair was held, were lined with exhibits of boxes and barrels which had been sent by the various counties of Ontario, and it did not take long to see,

that no care or expense had been spared to make the exhibits of the highest quality and attractiveness possible. As these exhibits are too numerous to describe, I will only attempt the description of one or two which were, to my mind, very fine exhibits.

The Lambton County exhibit was one which no one could overlook in the splendid array of green and rosy fruit, an enormous exhibit of box fruit rising at an angle of 45° from the floor and exposing a surface of apples covering at least 1,000 sq. feet. By a very skilful device the red and green apples were blended together in such a way as to form a perfect map of the county with its boundaries plainly discernible. On one side was Lake Huron, and the name was lined out in letters of fiery red and green apples. The name of the county was marked across the county in like manner.

Another exhibit which attracted much attention by its beauty and original design was the steamer "Duke of Connaught," which was constructed wholly of fruit and which was a remarkably real representation of a steamer. The hull, masts, and smokestacks were constructed of apples and the ship's boats, pilot house, stays and top masts were built of cranberries. The water under the ship, even to wavelets, was represented by green apples, and not a single detail, not even the numbering of the ship's boats, was neglected.

The exhibits of Brant, Norfolk, and those of G. W. Watson are all worthy of mention, and were a splendid representation of what Ontario can produce in the fruit line.

The Norfolk County exhibit received the prize for the best exhibit from any one county, and Mr. G. W. Watson carried off a great many of the individual prizes.

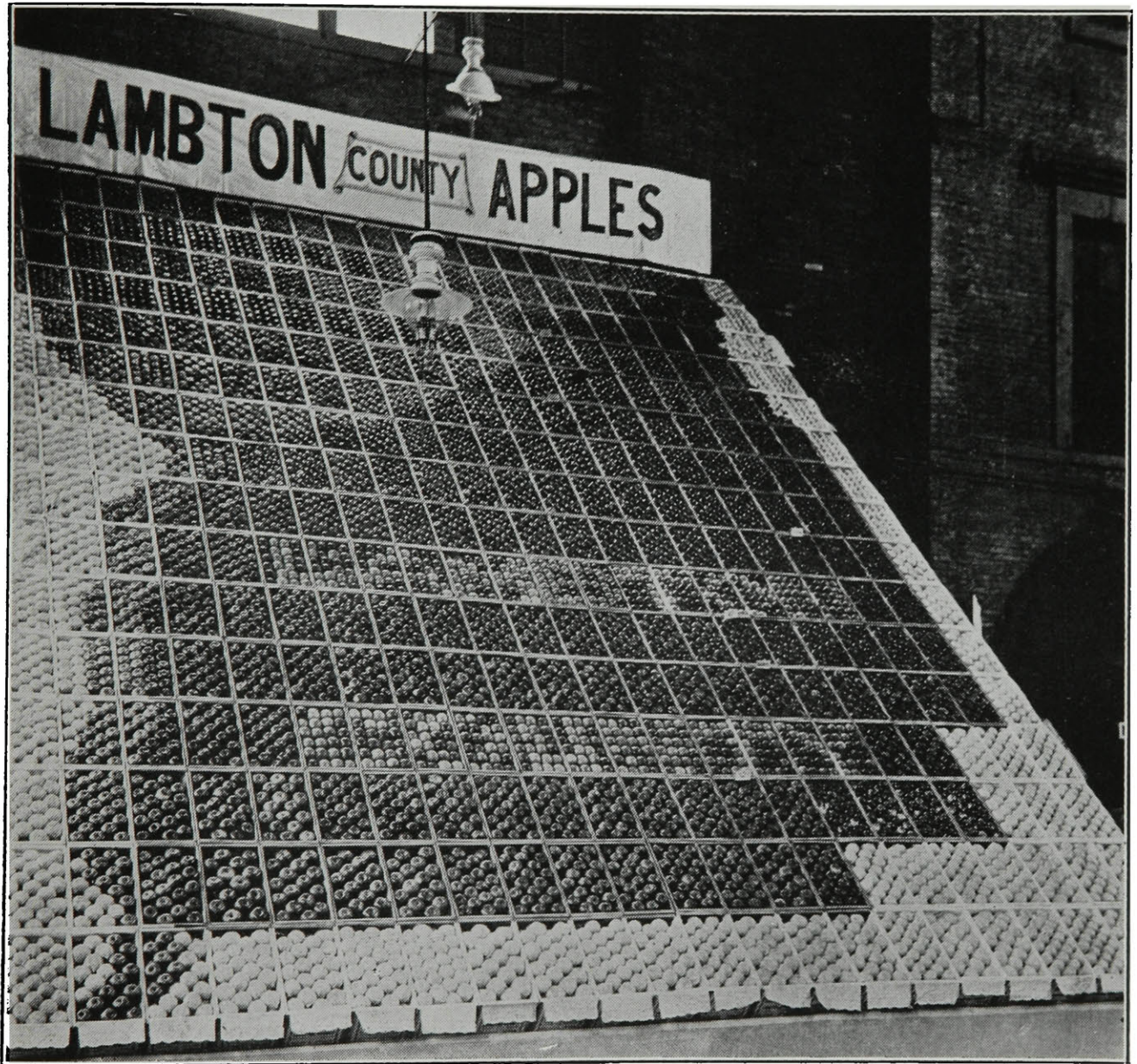


The exhibit of New Brunswick deserves special mention as it was the only exhibit of apples from outside the province of Ontario.

Mr. Turney, the enthusiastic horticulturist of N. B., deserves great credit for his persistent effort in sending an exhibit to this show.

and which none but those who attend this exhibition will see.

On the side of the Market were arranged great banks of palms, ferns, and cut flowers. Down the middle of the building you passed along walks lined on either side with gorgeous hedges of flowers and plants of every kind.



In our interest in the fruit division of the exhibition we have almost overlooked the most beautiful part of the whole show, namely, the flowering plants and cut flowers. Annually there are shown at Toronto the best cut flowers which Canada can produce, flowers which are grown only for the exhibition

Great specimen plants of chrysanthemums fairly breaking with bloom, jars of cut mums, roses, carnations, lilies of the valley were arranged with exquisite taste and made a picture which gives one pleasure to look back upon, and one which I, at least, will never forget.

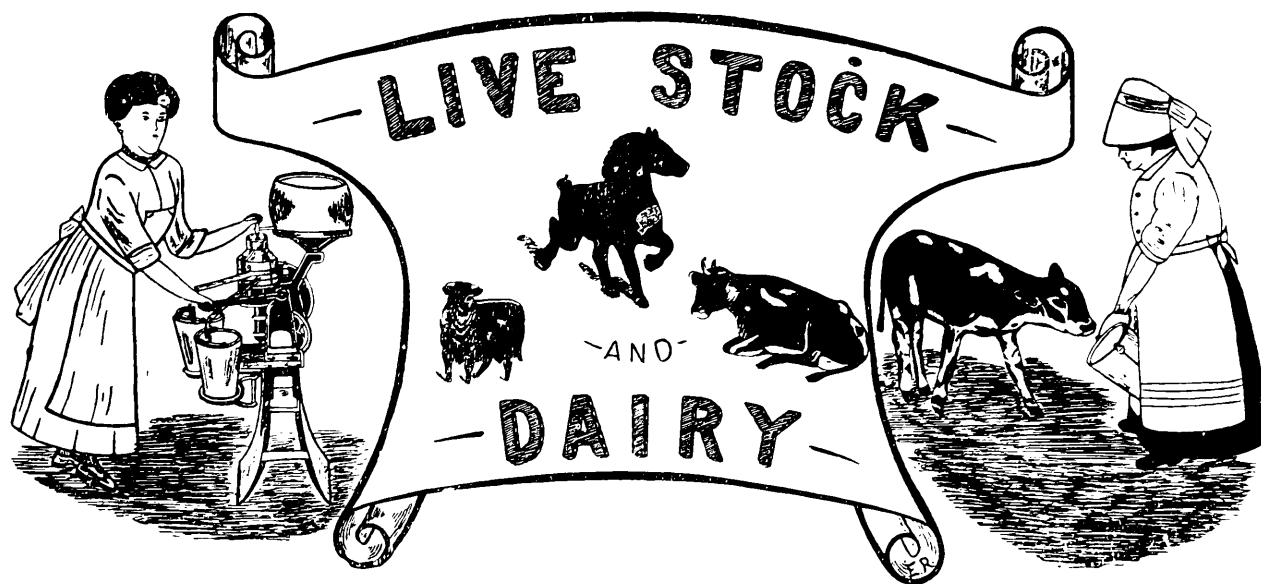
J. M. ROBINSON, Agr., '12.





VIEW AT THE ONTARIO HORTICULTURAL SHOW.





## The Pursuit of Knowledge by the Animal Husbandry Option.

**T**HE ardour of the students of the middle ages who wandered on foot from country to country and from University to University in the pursuit of knowledge has evidently been reincarnated in the 3rd and 4th Year Animal Husbandry Options this year.

In order to choose a Stock Judging Team for the Chicago Fat Stock Show and to give experience to his students, Professor Barton has led his devoted band of seventeen men to most of the chief breeders within possible reach of the College.

The first and most exciting trip was made to Sherbrooke. On Thursday evening, Oct. 26th, the new Sherbrooke Hotel was roused from its tranquility by our arrival. The clerk did not welcome us as warmly as he might have done and even suggested that we were more like Red Indians than anything. To prove his veracity we executed a graceful war dance in which suit cases

figured as tom-toms, and retired to bed without breaking anything.

Friday morning found us on Mr. Parker's Stock Farm at Lennoxville, and an orgy of judging ensued. Altogether about eighteen classes were judged, including Shorthorn cattle, Leicester and Shropshire sheep, Chester White hogs, and Clydesdale horses. At none of the farms we visited did we get a more varied lot of stock to judge or a more all-satisfying dinner than was so kindly provided for us by Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Eight hours' continuous judging, varied with sleet and snow, left us without energy to destroy the new Sherbrooke Hotel and its unappreciative clerk, so we contented ourselves with listening to the various interviews of the Professor with the liveryman who was to take us next morning to Cookshire. His efforts to express himself in terms suitable to the delinquent liveryman and the ears of his young students met with our hearty sympathy. The optimistic delinquent who first promised to



take us the necessary fifteen miles in automobiles, returned an hour later regretting that the automobiles could not be procured and cheerfully offering to take us over with four-in-hands. A four-in-the-hand, however, is worth two in the bush—and all his were in the bushes as he announced to Mr. Barton who listened to the good news in a semi-somnolent condition at 1.00 a.m. Faithfully promising to have some automobiles ready after all at 8.00 a.m. the next morning, the false liveryman departed, slept the sleep of the unjust and appeared next morning with the same cheerful smile

to the station with one-half of his face shaved and the other covered with a thick lather and followed by the greater portion of Sherbrooke's inhabitants who were cheering lustily, under the impression that he was doing it for a bet.

As we approached East Angus we became aware of certain delicate, evasive odours whose strength increased inversely proportional to the distance to East Angus. We tied handkerchiefs round our noses and made for the hotel there, hoping to escape into the nice fresh air inside, but were disappointed owing to a strong combination of sausages, stale



JUDGING SHEEP AT BEACONSFIELD.

but without the elusive automobiles. I don't know what we should have done if deus ex machina had not appeared—well disguised in the person of Westgate—and suggested that we should go to East Angus by train and that he would try to get enough automobiles there to take us the remaining seven miles to Cookshire. The decision made, we had a close shave in catching the train. Gibson, unfortunately, only had half a close shave as the barber had not quite finished his task when the decision was made, and Gibson shot across the road

tobacco and gin. For an hour we hung about East Anguish, as we had begun to call it, while our only hope—Westgate—scoured the country for motor cars (the country ought to be scoured daily). He secured one which set off for Cookshire, holding three more men than it was meant to carry, leaving the rest of us weeping tears of condensed sulphuretted hydrogen. Then came a second car which, after a short but sharp fight, was also filled to overflowing. The rest of us remained moodily behind, amusing ourselves by carving our names

in the East Anguish atmosphere and in smashing in each other's bowlers.

The third car at last arrived, and in a thoroughly pessimistic spirit we crawled in and drove off. Gibson was the only man whose hat had not been smashed, so it cheered us up immensely when it was blown off and left behind in the mud, for we desired to wean Gibson from his love of carnal vanities, so forbade the chauffeur to stop. Our trials, however, soon disappeared from our minds when we got to Mr. Cromwell's farm at Cookshire. Our only regret was that we could spend such a short time there for we had to catch the 5.00 p.m. train at Lennoxville, thirteen miles away. However, we did a lot of good work on some fine Shorthorns and a few Herefords, even missing the dinner which Mr. Cromwell wished us to take in order to get in more judging. A little after two we piled into the cars and started for Lennoxville. The road was slippery, and undulating hills were many, time was short and each driver wished to show that his car was faster than the others. These circumstances combined to make the ride the most exciting automobile trip I have ever had. The four cars were often within a few yards of each other, and were more often going sideways than straight. After a most exciting demi volte our own car landed peacefully in the ditch, from which our united efforts only just sufficed to push it out. The carload which had got to Lennoxville first had driven up to the Hotel to get the chauffeur (?) a drink. They missed the train and raced it over the three miles to Sherbrooke where they just managed to catch the train. The deepest impressions made upon us during this trip were the kindness and hospitality of Mr. Parker and Mr. Cromwell, who took much trouble to give us the practice we wanted on the excellent

stock which they are raising. In a few breasts, the air (so called) of East Anguish, the "creamed cod fish, pork and ham" of the Lennoxville Hotel still rankle. In fact, I heard somebody say to one of our expedition: "You know, quite a lot of College people come from East Angus;" to which he answered shortly: "I don't blame them."

On Friday, November 3rd, a short expedition was made to Beaconsfield, where Mr. Gibson, Sir George Drummond's agent, showed us some of the finest Southdowns in America and a couple of excellent classes of fattening Shorthorn steers. As usual, the judging was followed by a meal which proved that if Mr. Gibson had not taken up stock breeding, he would have been equally successful as a caterer.

Perhaps the most astonishing trip of the series was that to the "Heart's Delight" farm, at Chazy, N.Y. This farm, owned by the millionaire W. H. Miner, Esq., amply justifies its name, which we think—if a personality may be excused—might well be applied to the manager, Mr. Hamilton, a graduate of the Kansas Agricultural College. We arrived on Thursday evening, Nov. 9th, at Chazy station where we were met by beautiful teams of horses which drove us to the many beautiful houses which are built on the estate. We slept in beautiful rooms with inlaid mahogany bedsteads and private bath rooms, and the next morning started on some of the finest judging classes of the year. Dorset sheep, Belgian and Percheron horses and Shorthorn cattle were given most attention, though by no means the only stock kept there, which ranges from bison, deer and Holsteins to trout and black bass. The work was particularly useful, as some of the breeds were ones which we had had no other opportunity to examine.

In each breed we saw animals which were champions at Chicago, Toronto or in France. Mr. Hamilton's exposition of his stock proved conclusively that a College education is of at least as much value to farmers as to any other profession. We left Chazy on Friday night with impressions of Heart's Delight farm and the capabilities and kindness of its manager, which will never be effaced.

Two short trips to the farms of Mr. Johnson, at Baie d'Urfe, where we worked on Clydesdales, and of Mr. Morgan, where we saw Shorthorns, Clydesdales and Yorkshires, gave our party a lot of excellent practice and experience and were much appreciated though the trips were short ones, for these prophets are certainly not without honour in their own country.

The last big trip was made to the Howick district and was perhaps the most strenuous of any. Friday morning found us rudely awakened at 5.15 a.m. and the last class was judged at 10.00 p.m.

On arrival at Howick we were distributed to the several houses of Messrs. Robert, R. R. and David Ness, who did their best to make us thoroughly discontented with the ordinary College dining room fare. The morning was spent on Leicester, Dorset and Shropshire sheep, which had been brought in from considerable distances by Messrs. Brown, Bryson, Baxter and Kerr to whom our heartiest thanks are due, especially considering the weather and the distances which they had to face. In the afternoon we had the privilege of seeing the

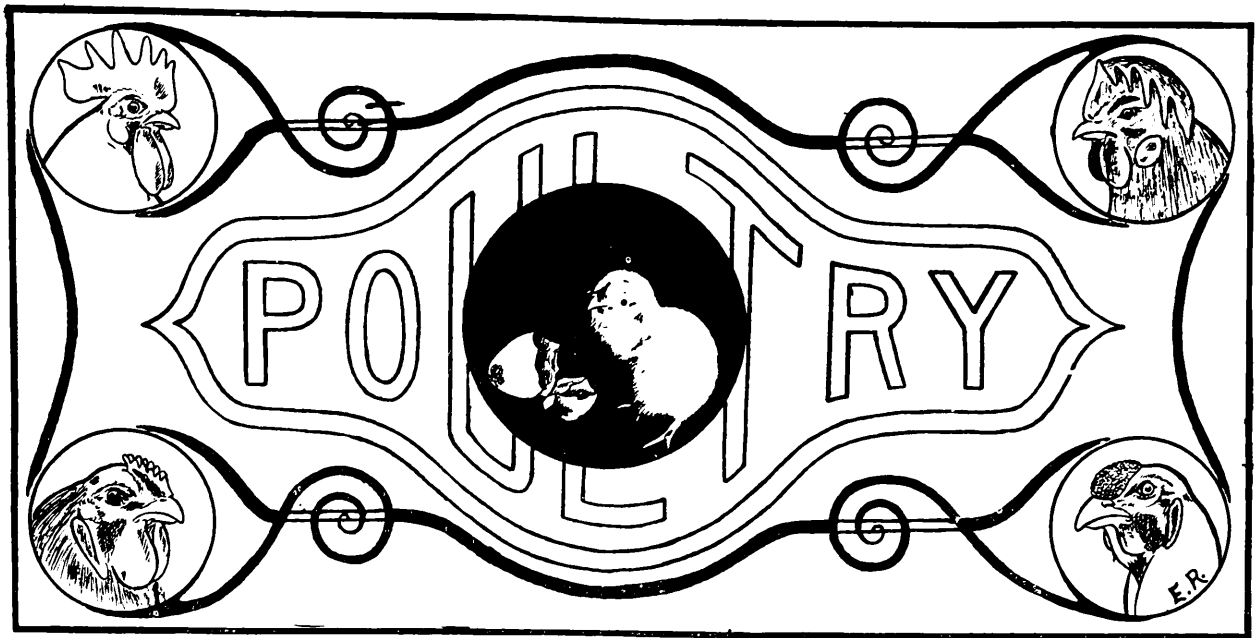
finest Clydesdales on the continent together with a few Percherons, and in the evening we emulated the performance of Diogenes with his lantern searching the streets of Athens for a man. We, however, searched for Ayrshire cows, and perhaps the fact that electric light replaced the lanterns explained why we were so much more successful than the cynical Diogenes. There again we had opportunity to judge Ayrshires almost unrivalled in America. This nocturnal judging ended at about 10.00 p.m., and as none of us suffered terribly from insomnia that night we rose ready to benefit to the full from the Clydesdales and carriage horses which we found, after a three-mile drive, on the farm of Mr. Greig.

The gentlemen of Howick district, particularly Mr. Ness and his sons, need not be afraid that their generosity and self-sacrifice will ever be forgotten. We only hope that their impressions of us may somewhat coincide with our opinion of them.

Saturday evening found us once more at the College, and the orgy of stock judging in which we had indulged for the last month was brought to a fitting close by a short invasion of Mr. Macaulay's hackneys at Hudson Heights on the following Tuesday morning.

We cannot hope to express our gratitude to all the gentlemen who have made such efforts and sacrifices to help us in our stock judging practice, but we wish to place on record our appreciation of them and especially of Mr. Barton, who has been the originator and manager of these journeys.





## Dominion Government Work for Poultry.



**T**HAT the Government at Ottawa will inaugurate some progressive poultry policy is looked for by all interested in that fast growing industry.

The time for the encouragement of poultry raising is most opportune in that so much interest is being taken in this branch, which never before has loomed so large. People are paying more attention to poultry each year, prices are good and the prospects ahead of the poultry industry are very bright. The industry is no longer insignificant. It is estimated that the poultry crop of Canada last year was worth about \$50,000,000. Farmers are realizing that their poultry pay as well as any other branch of farming.

It is an industry in which many people are interested, and assistance given to it will affect a greater number of persons than given to almost any other branch of farming.

Poultry breeding has never received fair treatment at the hands of the Dominion Government. Encouragement

of all kinds has been given most branches, but all that has been done for this is represented by a few thousand dollars.

Poultry responds most readily to assistance. There are sections where the old poultry stations have operated that evidence this fact. Small sections in Ontario from which poultry products would bring but a few hundred dollars ten years ago, brought last year as many thousands. All because a little money was spent in demonstration work a few years ago. It has been remarked by buyers that from this section not only more, but better, poultry and eggs can be bought than from any other section of similar extent in the province.

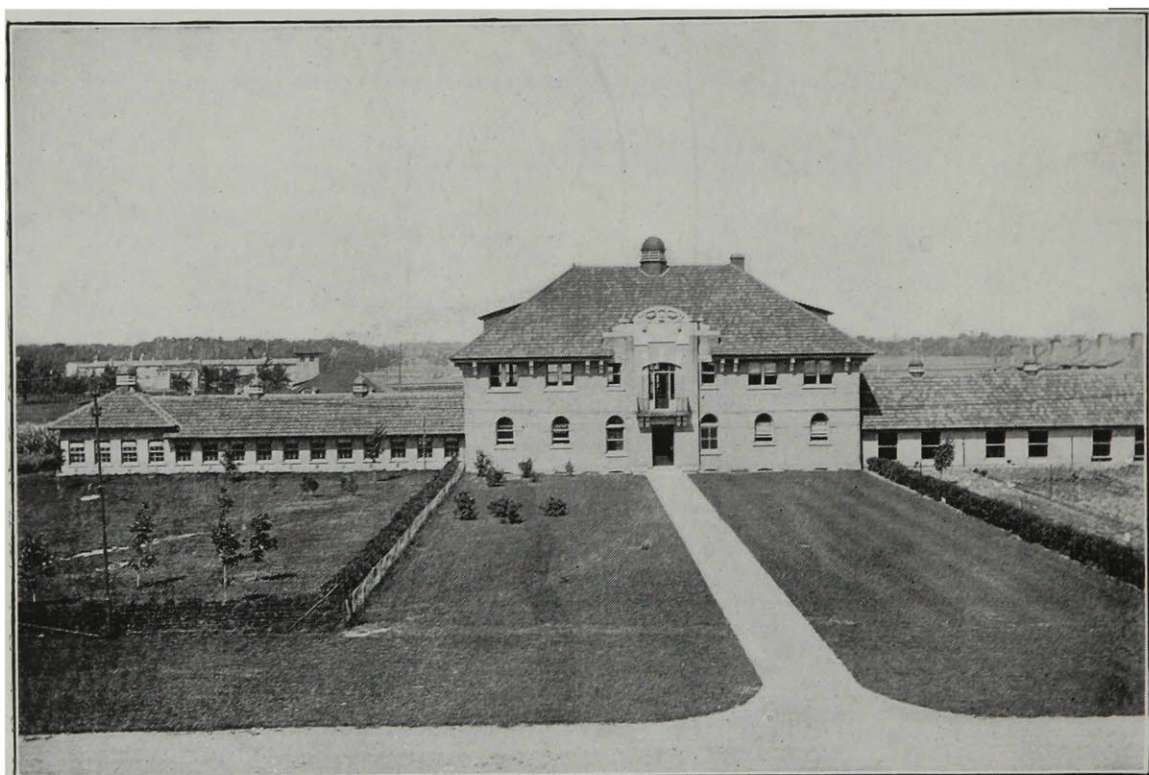
The poultry crop has not been without its enemies, and so persistent have they been in places that producers have had to discontinue. Blackhead in turkeys and so called white diarrhoea in chickens are two serious diseases upon which Government assistance is immediately needed. No half-hearted methods will do, but a thorough investigation that may cost thousands, but it should mean

a saving of millions to the producers of Canada.

It has been estimated that through the bad systems of marketing there is annually lost to the farmers of Canada 17 per cent. of the eggs sold, or probably an amount not far short of five million dollars.

A summary of reports received from wholesale dealers last year showed that for a period of twelve months there were only 57.8 per cent. of the eggs bought

It is to be hoped that when this work is done it will be in accordance with the needs and importance of the industry. Just what form it will take remains to be seen. There will have to be a good man at the head of it and he should be allowed a pretty free hand. Poultrymen have already asked for a Poultry Commissioner, who would have charge of all Dominion poultry work, such as markets, standards, inspection, disease investigation, etc., not that he must



THE POULTRY PLANT, MACDONALD COLLEGE.

that would grade new laid, 28.8 per cent. would grade stale or shrunken, and 10 per cent. a total loss. During the summer months of the same year the eggs received graded 11.25 per cent. new laid, 71.25 per cent. stale or shrunken, and 17.5 per cent. a total loss.

These figures are supplied by our own Canadian dealers and show a disgraceful state of affairs. Surely this is a case that calls for prompt action by the Dominion Government.

rank as a commissioner, but that he should not be hampered in his work. If this were forthcoming, it might not matter what he was called or where he belonged.

It has sometimes been thought that there is more or less "double-barrelled" effort in the poultry work at the Experimental Farms and the work now being carried on independent of these farms. In the reorganization, would it not be well to combine the two. These



farms have never done what they might, in fact, practically nothing has been accomplished at the branch farms, and that at the Central Farm would be none the less effective were it given more generous support.

Why not make Prof. A. G. Gilbert Poultry Commissioner, or call him what you will, give him one or more assistants and have the work of the farm and the extension work of all kinds come under one head? There would then be no cross-firing, and if the work was not done we would at least know whom to blame.

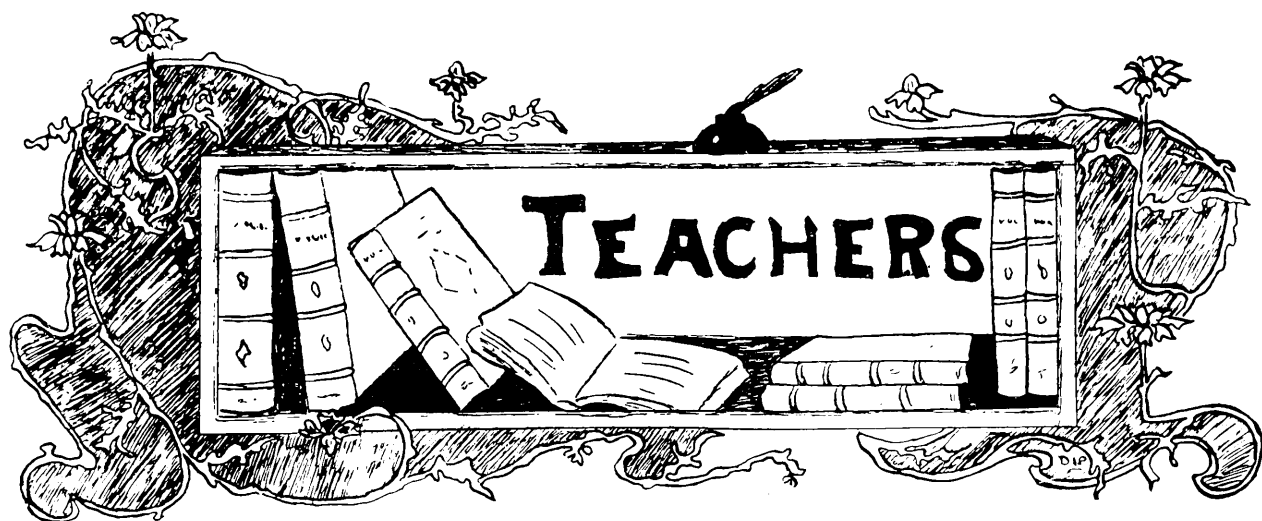
Prof. Gilbert deserves recognition. He has done more for Canadian poultry than any other one man. His friends can be counted by the thousands, every one of whom would be pleased to see

him honored. He is a good speaker, an able writer and absolutely honest. He has spent years of his life directly engaged in the betterment of poultry and who should know more about what it requires than he? True, his has been a strenuous life and in the nature of things he may have reached the time when he should be able to take things easier, but he has earned some recognition which has been too long deferred. Give him good assistants and no man will be happier in passing on to the country the benefits of a life-long experience. One might well be Mr. W. A. Brown, who has recently become connected with the Live Stock Department. Thus would the "double barrel" become single in purpose and poultrymen might get what they have a right to expect.



'GORD' ROSS AT HIS FARM NEAR MOOSE JAW.





## Results of Child Study.



IN a former number (October, 1910) reference was made to the genesis of the study movement, its aims and methods.

Although less than a quarter of a century has elapsed since the inception of the movement, many valuable results have been reached which have exerted a powerful influence upon educational procedure.

One of the most important is the emphasis of the fact that the most flagrant errors in child management could be avoided by a comparatively slight attention to child nature. For example, the surest way to form a habit of disobedience and disrespect for authority on the part of the child is to ask him to do something trivial or unnecessary and when he leaves it undone to ignore or laugh at his disobedience. The most casual observation of children will reveal this characteristic—one which is the cause of serious trouble in many homes.

Another valuable result of child study investigation has been to bring out the close relation which exists between bodily and mental activity. The vision of thousands of children has been tested

and it has been found that, unless carefully guarded, defective vision increases from grade to grade in school life, as a result of improper school-room conditions, incorrect seating, lighting, text-books and habits of study. Auditory defects have also been studied, and, especially in the seating of pupils, great improvement has been made. Investigation has revealed that much of the so-called stupidity of children has been due to the presence of adenoid growths which can be easily removed. The relation of physical to mental fatigue has been thoroughly worked out. It is found that the second hour in the forenoon is usually preferable to the first, that when the body is greatly fatigued it is impossible for the mind to function at its best, and that the characteristics of neurasthenia are too often in evidence in the school-room. Further, it has been shown that exercise and rest are both important for well-being, and that the subject of home-work is one which should receive the most careful attention at the hands of teachers and parents.

A well-known book on school management states that in the case of High school pupils, one hour for the first

year (that is when children are about twelve years of age), two for the second year, three for the third and four for the fourth will be a safe guide in the determination of length of home lessons.

An experimental investigation of the subject from the standpoint of fatigue shows that the foregoing assignment of three or four hours' home-work is injurious to health, and that an assignment of one hour for children of twelve, seventy minutes for children of thirteen, eighty minutes for children of fourteen, and ninety minutes for children of fifteen—that is, an hour and a half for children of fifteen instead of four hours—is a much wiser estimate. It has also been demonstrated that in very many cases the period immediately preceding adolescence is one in which the child is capable of doing more work than at the maturer stage, and that it is most unwise to attempt to lay down any hard and fast rule for all children under all conditions.

The biological fact that the rudimentary or larger muscles develop before the accessory should be taken into account in primary education. The result of the application of this principle has been to eliminate from kindergarten and primary classes much of the fine sewing, reading of fine print, and other closely sense discriminative activities formerly given as occupations for young children.

Another broad field of investigation has been that of the different stages of child development.

A study of the above picture in contrast with pictures drawn by the same boy each succeeding year until he reaches maturity would furnish many valuable suggestions regarding the natural development of intelligence. In

this, as in all other such experiences, the child begins with the vague outline and proceeds to fill in the details. He also proceeds from sensuous to ideal, from related to unrelated, etc. The application is obvious that with a child of five years it is unwise to demand definiteness in expression.



PICTURE OF A MAN DRAWN FROM THE OBJECT BY A BOY FIVE YEARS OF AGE.

Prof. Donaldson in his suggestive book, "The Growth of Brain," divides the period of postnatal life into four divisions: infancy, the period of dependence upon the mother; childhood, from the beginning of independence

to the age of puberty; youth, from puberty to the completion of the increase in both stature and weight; maturity, from the completion of growth to the onset of uncompensated decay; old age, from the beginning of uncompensated decay to death.

The educative period is confined mainly to the first three of these divisions. School life presents two prominent budding periods or points of departure, viz: (1) the conclusion of later infancy, from the sixth to the seventh year, when the brain has attained almost its full weight, and (2) the conclusion of childhood and beginning of adolescence from the twelfth to the fourteenth year (earlier with girls than boys).

Speaking generally, in earlier infancy the activity of the child is directed mainly to gaining a mastery of the fundamental bodily organs. In later infancy, during the kindergarten, symbolic or play period, he utilizes his sensation images as ordered cues or signals for motor expression in play in which the interest lies wholly within the activity itself. During the period of childhood the response to stimulus is

postponed for some time and action begins to be controlled by the idea of a result or product, instead of following the interest of immediate expression in play. In the period of youth the mind takes on a more reflective or scientific attitude and there comes a more thoughtful adjustment to larger social relations of the individual.

The application of these facts to education tends to a reconstruction of the former school curriculum. For example, in the period from four until seven, education is best conducted by an appeal to the play impulse. In the period of childhood there is a desire to undertake activities having a beginning, a middle and an end. In nature study at this period, the child takes little or no interest in classification, but he is easily interested in the life history of the young tree, which he himself has planted and placed under proper moisture, heat and light relations.

Later on when he arrives at adolescence he takes a wider outlook and inquires concerning the underlying principles of things and he attacks scientific problems with genuine interest.

S. B. SINCLAIR.



AT THE ONTARIO HORTICULTURAL SHOW.



## Three Women and a Cabinet.



THIS title, "Three Women and a Cabinet," is more or less fantastic. The "three women" you may know little about, the "cabinet" is probably different in kind from that which you may have in mind owing to its connection to the other part of the title. It is not a household cabinet of any kind, it is a national cabinet,—an august body of men consisting of the very pick of the nation's political giants. The work of such a cabinet, as is well known, is to direct the national policy and work of a country and to introduce such progressive legislation as will benefit it as a whole. There is no need whatever to discuss this work any further or to emphasize its importance, it is introduced here for another purpose, namely that of contrast. Fifty years from now, when the social history of our time is written, it is more than probable it will be seen that the work of these "three women" was more effectual in advancing our civilization than the work performed by a typical cabinet of any of the great world powers during a complete term of office. The work of our great statesmen is not minimised by this statement. The national life needs all the progressive legislation which its leaders, in most countries, are always ready to introduce; but the collateral work, such as is performed by almost unconscious effort by certain citizens, three of whom are to be introduced to you, if you do not happen to know them already, is after all the kind of work which make nations imperishably great.

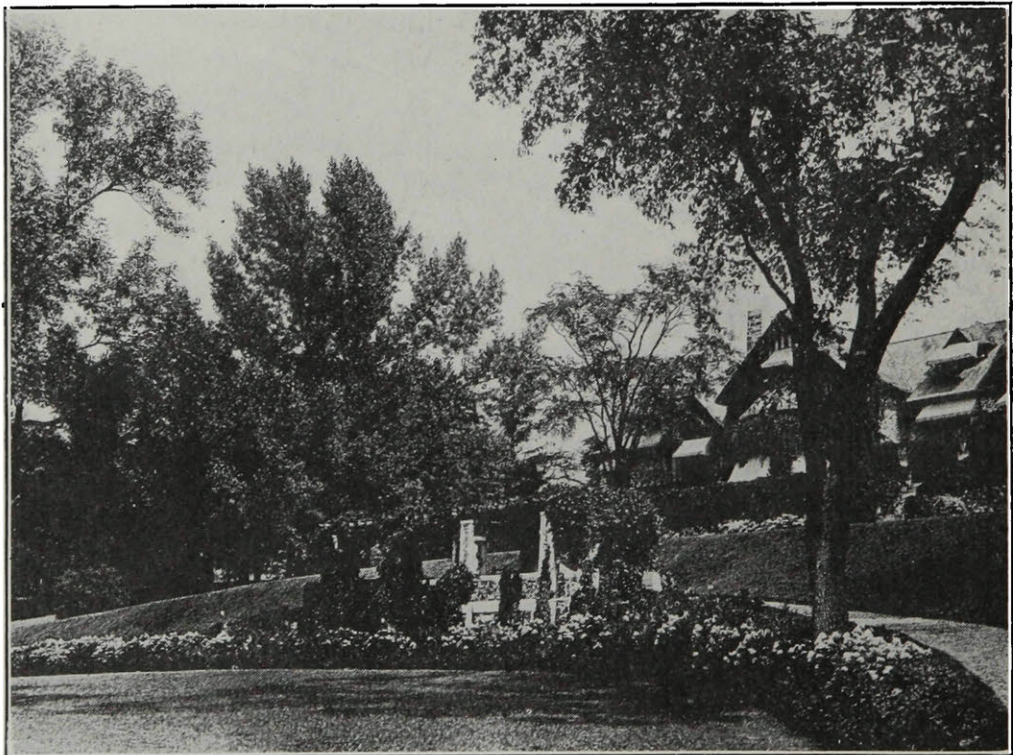
These "three women"—and no doubt you are anxious to learn what

they have done, if their work is really so important—are all authoresses, each one has written several charming books, and it is chiefly through their books that they have created such a powerful influence on the trend of many phases of our social life. No doubt there are other books by other women writers which are far better known. It is almost certain that with many people the names of Marie Corelli, Edith Wharton, and that authoress of the "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" books, Alice Hegan Rice, will be household words by comparison with the names of our "three women". Nevertheless, in some circles, the names of Gertrude Jekyll, Mrs. Van Rensselaer and Mable Osgood Wright are well known. And these are the names of the women whose work, it is suggested, will live on in the future. It will live, not merely in our libraries as genuine contributions to the artistic section of our English literature, but it will do something more, it will live on in the lives of all those who love the beautiful. And now what about them and what have they done?

Miss Gertrude Jekyll was for a time associate editor of an English gardening journal and subsequently devoted her life to artistic gardening and the writing of beautiful books on gardening subjects. At her home in England her wonderful flower gardens have been a Mecca for numbers of visitors. As in the case of the world-famed plant-breeder Burbank, they came to her in such numbers that now all but personal friends are refused admission to her grounds. But the influence of her effort goes out through her books to all countries of the world. Her books

may be more suitable for the advanced student of the flowers than for the beginner, it is true, but even a novice cannot pick them up without feeling a thrill of pleasure that such good things as are pictured therein really exist for our enjoyment. If you don't know these books ask Mrs. James to show you Miss Jekyll's latest book, "Colour Schemes in the Flower Garden," and you will cease to wonder why that subtle power of the flowers

time that a special phase of culture began to be felt, a phase which has since acted like a tonic on the national life. The cities of a virile unconventional people were beginning to show the marks of careless living. A once fair continent was fast becoming spotted with cities of a type which brings no glory to a nation. The corrective spirit, which came as a timely check to their multiplication, seems to be expressed in this book. But, more



ART OUT OF DOORS.

is really capable of moulding a nation's life.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer is an American by birth, and by profession an art critic and authoress. Her one book which gives her a place in this trio of famous women is "Art out of Doors". It is a comparatively small and unpretentious book, but it has, without doubt, exerted a great influence on the growth of the beautiful in the southern half of the North American Continent. It was written about the

than that, the book affords vigorous and delightful reading as a guide to "art out of doors" as expressed by its title. About the time of its publication a new order of things began to appear. City governments, inspired by the same spirit, began to lay out city parks, boulevards, driveways and playgrounds for the children. As a result, that delightful phase of life which centres around the flowers and all which the flowers symbolize, commenced to flourish in earnest, due, in

a large measure, to the work of Mrs. Van Rensselaer and others who, in the same spirit, voiced the needs of the time and became the apostles of a noble type of culture.

The third woman whose work is to be considered in this connection is Mrs. Mable Osgood Wright. And her book is "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife". It is one of the most readable books in the language. It is written in the form of a story but deals in the most delightful manner with the making of a beautiful home by means of the flowers. It has been a source of inspiration to many people. It stirs up one's individuality. It cheers with its good sense. It delights with its artlessness. Through its individualistic touch the question of the flowers is brought right home to one. And what a difference in one's attitude towards wet weather that little story about the "plain rain" must have made in many a life. The authoress in writing that book did more than produce a successful book, she helped forward the same vital force in the national life.

Now, it may be that the purpose of this cursory discussion of the work of three women, who are unknown to the reader, may be even yet obscure to the reader, especially as the style of writing apparently savours of flippancy. But in such a style one can sometimes more safely make a serious suggestion. And the serious suggestion to you is that living as you do in a young country which is apt to neglect the æsthetic side of life in its eager pursuit of commercial opportunity, don't you owe it as a duty to yourself, to your friends and your country's future to see that the work which these three women and many others associated with them have so ably promoted in their respec-

tive countries is likewise stimulated in Canada along similar lines. You yourself can do much to aid the growth of all the best in life. It is well to recall the fact that the newer countries like Canada can never hope to possess all those treasures of art possessed by the countries of the old world. Consequently, what we lack in a national sense—because these precious gems of the long dead painters', sculptors' and architects' skill can never adorn our cities—we must seek compensation for along other lines. "Of course," as one of our great men has said, "we can do without the joys of the intellect, but to be without them *altogether* is to be *dehumanized*." Don't you think that as students of an institution like Macdonald College you will do well to encourage every tendency which seeks to introduce these joys of the intellect into the national as well as the home life?

One of your professors has a most delightful way of telling you to do a thing. He says: "Won't you read chapter so and so for to-morrow," or "Won't you bring this or that work to class." Speaking for the men of my year it may be said, I think, that this appeal was generally successful. A five dollar bill would not have stopped some of the men from doing what he asked them to do in *that way*. "Won't you" let me suggest that you find a better way of forwarding the culture of the nation than that which these women tried, if you think you can do so. And won't you let me suggest that their method is really a good one to follow if you can't. What thing is there more beautiful or inspiring than a simple flower—even a wild flower sometimes. The effort of these women centres around the flowers. Don't you love



the flowers? Won't you learn to do so if you don't already? It is truly said of them,—

O lovely flowers, blest messengers divine,  
Heaven's lingering glories in your petals  
shine.

Our raptured hearts may still with glad-  
ness trace

God's gentle message in your wondrous  
grace.

Remember what we owe to the flowers. The grand estates of Britain, and the gorgeous parks of the Continent, the beautiful homes of the Hudson and the big country residences of Canada are all created to give suitable places in which the flowers may flourish as the symbols of the nations' hopes and joys. The flowers control and mould our better life, and perhaps we know hardly a score of them by name! Do you know that when you come to know them better you will find all types of flowers which will appeal to your varying moods! There are the soulful flowers like the campanulas,

the dazzling flowers like the Oriental poppies, the showy flowers like the phloxes, the shy flowers like the violets, the delicate flowers like the Gypsophila, the gorgeous flowers like the peonies, the formal flowers like the foxgloves and enough types of flowers to use up all the suitable adjectives.

"Won't you," students of the School of Household Science, see to it that your homes are always provided with flowers? "Won't you," students of the School for Teachers, teach your pupils with more zest than ever to know the flowers and trees? "Won't you," students of the School of Agriculture, see to it that wherever your lot be cast your encouragement, at least, shall be given to all efforts made to provide this country with those features which will make it rank high among the nations of the world as a country in which true culture and the joys of the æsthetic life go hand in hand with commercial prosperity? "Won't YOU?"

F. E. BUCK.

## Nature Study and its Critics.



IN an article on "Primary Education in Ontario," in the October number of the University Magazine, the writer (Vincent Massey) asserts that "it is a question if Nature Study, as at present taught in our Public Schools, is altogether desirable." And further on he classifies it as one of the "fancy subjects." Though "calling names" is not the highest form of argumentation, there is no doubt that in this case it will not be without effect. A contemptuous smile from a man who

enjoys a reputation for learning and wisdom is more convincing with some people than is a well reasoned argument by an ordinary human unit.

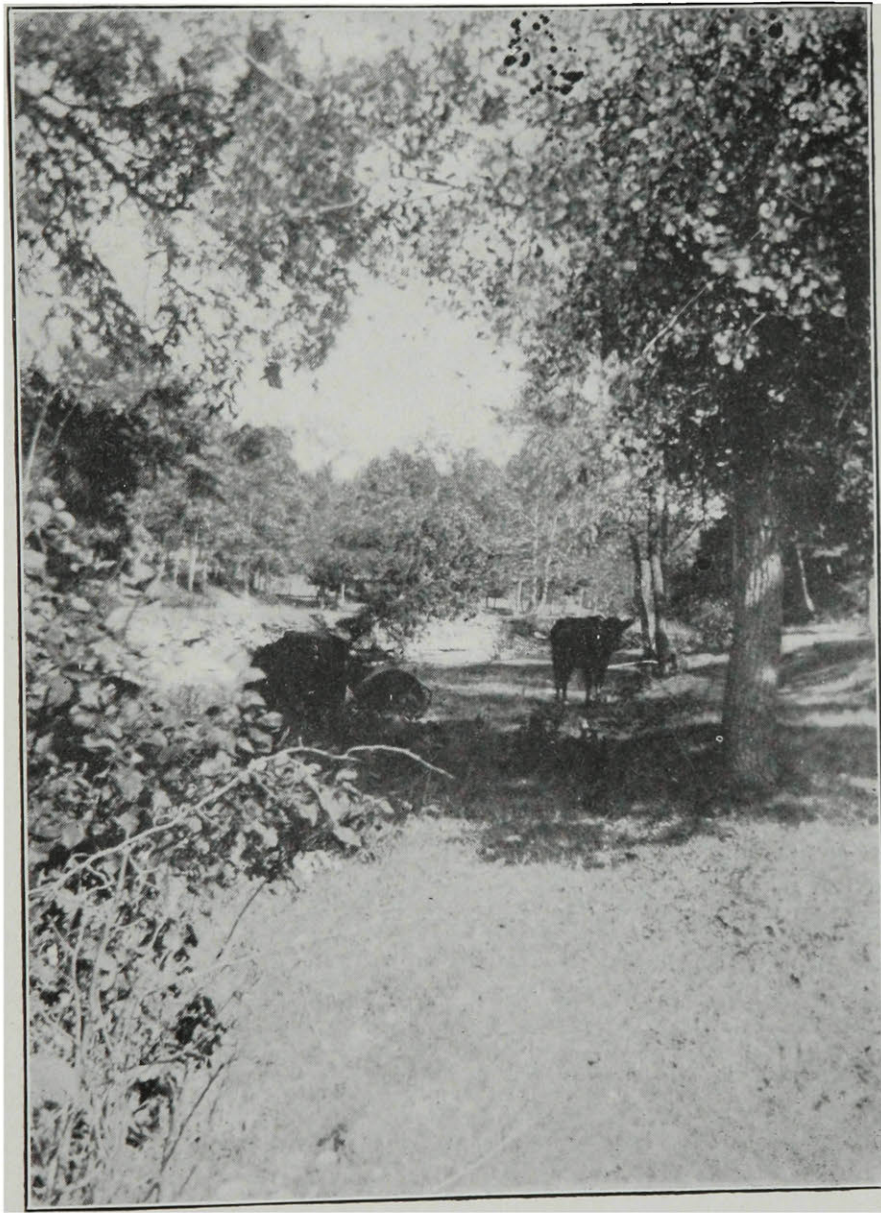
Our critic tells us that "Instead of learning to love the out-of-doors by reading imaginative literature, or, better still, by listening to an imaginative teacher, he (the child) is introduced to his mother earth by statistics and formulae."

Now if that is the way Nature Study is carried on in Ontario, it is certainly deserving of reprobation and scorn; but

is the proposed alternative the best and only method? The imaginative interpretation of natural phenomena found in Greek mythology is beautiful in its way. The fairy tales of mediaeval times are often delightfully told, and children in general are intensely interested in them. They have an important place in the

discover a rational interpretation of the facts of Nature not less beautiful than the fancies of the ancients.

Our critic speaks of a child—an Ontario child, of course—who is compelled to learn the peculiar arrangement of the calyx of a petunia. Surely this is wasting precious time on a very trivial



THE BEAUTY OF NATURE.

education of the young. But as an interpretation of Nature, they are quite out of date, and therefore cannot take the place of Nature Study. The aim of Nature Study is to reveal truth as well as beauty, and to train the mind, in a degree according with its powers, to

matter. (Query: What is the peculiar arrangement of the aforesaid calyx?) But it is worth while to learn by observation the meaning of flowers, their parts, their colors, and their perfumes, in the life-history of the plant.

We are told, too, about "little boys

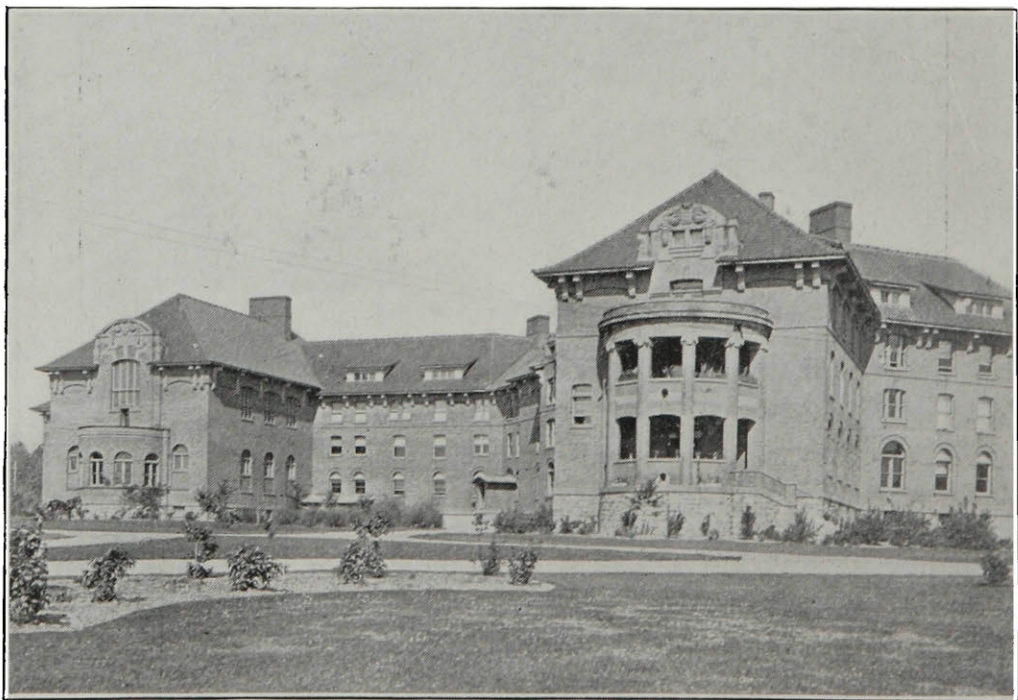


and girls becoming intimate with their mother earth through a microscope." Surely they do strange things in Ontario, or the children are marvellously precocious. Or might it not be that our critic being an imaginative man has been depending on his imagination to supply him with the facts upon which his criticism of the Ontario schools is based? The teacher who knows and loves children, can surely select from the immense variety of natural forms and phenomena much that will appeal to the emotions and intellect of the child at every age, without wasting time on trivial details or technical names. The forest will not be less beautiful and wonderful to him because he can distinguish the different trees that grow there, the sorts of lowly plants which flourish in the shade, and can recognize by habit and voice, the homing birds which seek their food and repeat their songs amid the budded and leafing branches. Nor is it really necessary that the children should be denied a little

definite first-hand knowledge, carefully co-ordinated, of plants, birds, flowers, and other natural things, in order that they may learn to love good books. Nature studies will never beget a distaste for the best and purest literature. If Nature Study were entirely banished from the schools, it is quite certain that there would still be quite as many people who would prefer the daily paper, the magazines, and even the society novel to the poetry and the prose writings of our greatest authors. Tastes differ, and will continue to differ widely for a long time to come.

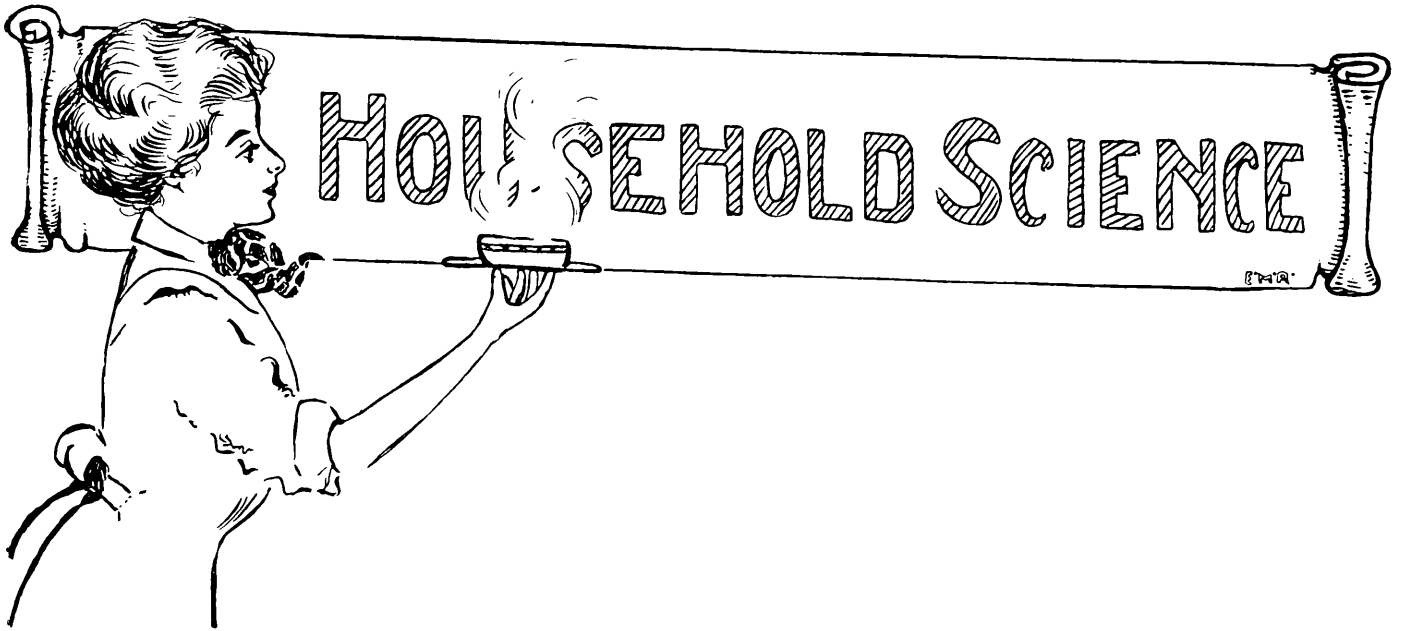
Let us, in closing, administer a little comfort to our pitiless critic by assuring him that he is not alone—that he is only the type of a large genus of teacher whose pupils graduate from the common and the higher schools equipped with little more than that imaginative or imaginary knowledge of their natural environment which he prescribes for the schools of Ontario.

JOHN BRITTAIN.



REAR VIEW OF THE MEN'S RESIDENCE.





## The Home-Maker's Course in Household Science.

### PRAC TICAL APPLICATION.

**U**N TIL very recently it has been the opinion of many that the average girl could, with a slight training from her mother, learn all that was required to make her a good house-keeper and home-maker. This is possible only in exceptional cases, for seldom does a girl get such a training conscientiously and thoroughly at home. So Colleges and Schools of Household Science are being founded, and, with a staff of trained teachers in every department, the girls gain thorough knowledge of all things pertaining to the home, fitting them adequately for woman's highest vocation—home-making.

What does this course in Home-making include which is of so much value to girls? It includes very practical knowledge of Cookery, Sewing, Millinery, Laundry work and Home Nursing, also a close study of the sciences, Physics, Physi-

ology, Biology, Bacteriology, Hygiene and Chemistry in relation to food, and besides these, a very interesting study in Household Art, Household Accounts and Sanitation. Every one of these subjects is of vital importance, and is in general use in daily life.

Is there any subject of more interest to humanity at large than just that of Cookery? As we have so often heard:

“ We can do without music, poetry and books,

But civilized man cannot do without cooks.”

This has been proven in endless ways, for Cookery must be practised at least three times a day in order to keep the family not only in good health, but also in good humor. On her ability to cook a graduate is often judged by her friends and acquaintances, and it is quite encouraging to hear wherever one goes:

"Oh, is that a Macdonald cake? I must have a piece of it then," or perhaps this: "Are you a Macdonald graduate? Well, please don't criticise the way I make this, it may not be correct." Such is the faith the public has in Macdonald training.

It depends very much upon the graduate whether she is encouraged by the rest of the family to practise on them her talents in Dressmaking or Millinery. As a prophet is often without honour in his own country, so the

taken in the preparation. With the knowledge of Sewing and Millinery, one is no longer dependent upon the average incompetent needlewoman, or, still worse, on the Parisian Milliner.

Although some people claim that "The only way to save your money is not to spend it," yet with the knowledge gained in the Home-maker's course, money seems to have a happy faculty of spreading over a greater surface than it otherwise would.



CIVILIZED MEN CAN'T DO WITHOUT COOKS. (COOKERY PRACTICE.)

members of one's family are inclined to shun—on principle—the home-made creations in either Millinery or Dressmaking. Personally, however, the writer has derived just as much benefit and enjoyment from the practice of these two subjects as from Cookery, and finds a certain amount of satisfaction in the knowledge that the result of hours of labour cannot be devoured by a hungry family in less time than was

A knowledge of laundry work is very much needed in this present age, for seldom does an article come home from a public laundry without having several years added to its appearance. In this way the knowledge of the how, the why and the wherefore of Laundry work is invaluable, whether to be used by one's self or by the hired help.

The subject of Home Nursing is one which is always of immense value. Day

by day little instances occur which call for knowledge obtained at Macdonald, and glad one is to be able to assist and comfort those around us.

The Practical Subjects would not have had their full value if the Sciences had not been so well intermingled with them. How could we ever have learnt to make ice-cream if we had not been also taught that before the mixture freezes the ice must melt? We might yet be turning the freezer crank out in the snow in order to keep it cool. How could we have realized that the fly is one of the worst disease carriers known if we had not experimented on a guinea pig and found him dead after being inoculated with milk into which a fly had fallen? How could we know how to keep in good

health if we had not studied Physiology and Hygiene? These instances show in an imperfect way how varied and thorough was the knowledge gained from a Home-maker's Course, all of it proving to be of inestimable value to the graduate in the home.

It requires the application of considerable scientific knowledge to provide and serve wholesome food for a family day by day, and to conduct successfully a modern home. So with the help gained from a Course in Household Science the home-makers are better able to cope with the problems that influence not only the home and the family, but also the State, in this way bettering the country and making for the prosperity of the nation. DAISY M. DOWIE, '09.

## How to Preserve our Health.



WHEN in the spring the students leave Macdonald College after finishing their respective college courses, the diplomas in their pockets and real knowledge in their brains are important factors in the battle for success. However, to succeed in life, the mind should be supported by a vigorous body, and the sooner people learn how to keep the body in a healthy vigorous condition, the better they will come out in the end. Our body consists of little cells, and these cells should be living. As long as they are living we are in good health. These cells need food to support them, and our internal organs are all working to supply that food and to carry away the poisonous waste products. Under adverse conditions these cells will die,

and when all the cells are dead the body is dead also. When some of our organs get out of order, the cells do not receive the support they require, with the result that they weaken and sickness comes to us. Hence a good diet and a proper way of living are very important for the preservation of health. The common cause of illness, however, is the entrance of disease germs which poison the cells. These disease germs are the greatest enemies of mankind; they are the direct cause of most deaths, and if there were no disease germs people would live and live until the principal organs gave out from long usage. Persons of more than 100 years of age would be the rule instead of the exception, as it now is. Nature and science have endowed us with weapons which enable us to come out

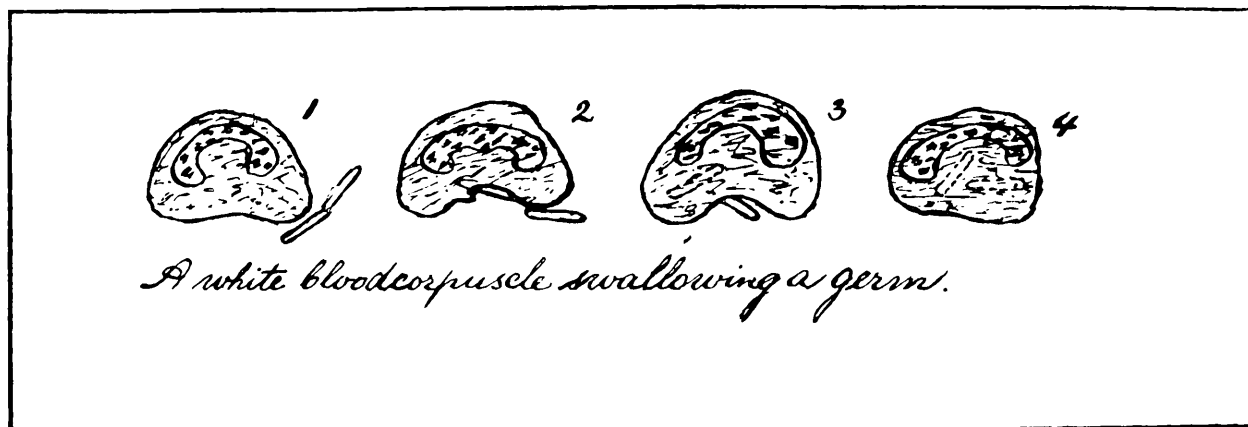


victorious in the never-ending struggle against the dreaded disease germs.

In general there are only two ways by which disease germs enter the body—through wounds and through the mouth or nose. It is our duty, therefore, to take care of wounds and to protect our noses and mouths against disease producers. However, in spite of the most accurate care, disease germs will enter our bodies and attack our living cells. The fact that this happens day and night and that numerous people still resist illness for years and years, shows clearly that the body must have some means of defending itself against these invisible enemies.

germicidal power is different for different persons, but it is undoubtedly more powerful in the healthy body than in a diseased or weak one. The germicidal power is our first and principal line of defense, and it should be our aim in life to have of it as much as possible, as it represents the resistance power of the body.

We stated that the power increases with health, and this statement may cause weak persons to feel discouraged. Luckily we are able to reassure them in that respect. When the body kills a germ a certain amount of power has been used, and the strongest person will not have enough power if a large

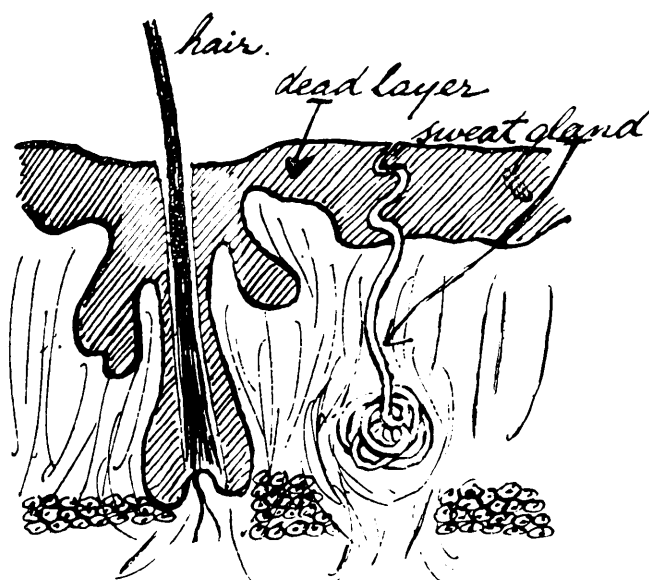


These defending properties are found in the blood, and act in three different ways. In the first place, the blood produces a material which counteracts the poison or toxin produced by the germs; then the white blood corpuscles swallow the bacteria and a hot struggle follows between the two, the corpuscle trying to kill the germ and the germ trying to poison the corpuscle. However, the most important means of defense against the germs is the germ-killing power, called the germicidal power of the blood. Any germ entering the body comes under the influence of that power and is killed in a short time. The strength of that germi-

number of germs enters his body; on the other hand, a very small amount of germicidal power is sufficient to kill all intruders, as long as these intruders are few in numbers. Here is the chance for the weak ones; by preventing the germs from entering the body they can preserve the germicidal power, and so preserve health as well as the strongest man.

The disease germs are only a small percentage of the huge number of germs which attack our body, and although these would not endanger our lives, they have to be killed just the same, and we spend on them the greatest part of our germicidal power. These

more or less harmless germs are always present on our skin. If we could see our skin through a powerful microscope we would observe that it is covered with countless germs, often together in lumps of several hundreds. These organisms cannot penetrate our skin, but in case of wounds this germ proof armour is broken and bacteria invade the living flesh. Under normal conditions the germs can find many openings, as the hairs pierce the skin and the sweat glands have their outlet in it. The sweat glands are opened wider



*A section of the skin.*

when the body is perspiring, and that is why the back in summer is, as everyone knows, often covered with small red pimples. These pimples are inflammations caused by germs in the openings of the sweat glands. These same germs, the pus-forming bacteria, produce boils and carbuncles and all kinds of abscesses.

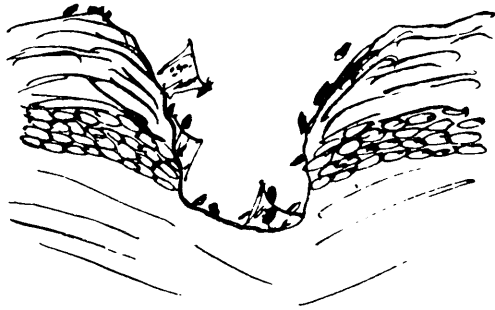
Thus the hair follicles and the sweat glands are the gateways through which the bacteria enter all the time, and we sacrifice a large amount of our germicidal power to kill off these harmless germs. We waste our power that way,

power that is so badly needed to stave off more dangerous enemies which enter our system through the nose and mouth.

However, it is easy to improve conditions by removing the bacteria from the skin or by killing them. Cleanliness, that is washing with soap and water, will remove many of them, but the result is much more striking if the skin is also treated with a disinfectant. A small amount of a disinfectant rubbed now and then over the skin will kill uncountable germs, and for each germ killed we ensure ourselves a better chance in a possible struggle against disease germs, which enter through the mouth, for we have no effective way to check the invasion of germs coming this way. Lysol is the best disinfectant to be used in this skin disinfection because it is non-poisonous and consists of an emulsion, so that it easily penetrates the skin. Persons who are weak or in bad health will understand that they can never use too much of this disinfectant, which is so cheap that everybody can afford to use it regularly. A bottle of concentrated Lysol costs only 50 cents, and gives, used as a 2% solution more than 100 pounds of disinfectant, which is enough to last several years. The question has been often put to us if it would be advisable to put Lysol in bath water, but this would be a waste of material. After a bath, or at night before going to bed, the best thing is to dip a piece of cloth in Lysol and rub it all over the body, or just pour a little in the hand and rub it in. In this way the best results will be obtained with the smallest amount of disinfectant.

In case of wounds the germs are in still more favourable conditions. A wound means the rupture of many

cells, which are killed right out or severely injured. These weakened cells are attacked by the numerous germs, which stuck to the object that pierced the skin. Here the blood has very little chance to do effective work, and it is of the highest importance that



*The wound filled with germs*

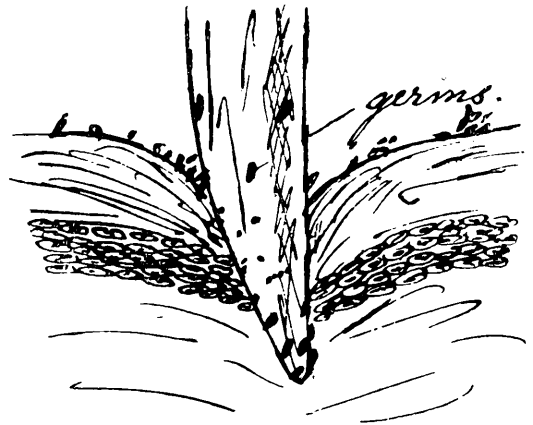
the wound should be carefully disinfected and thus cleansed of bacteria. It depends, of course, on the general condition of the body if a wound heals up quickly, but by keeping all germs away we prevent complications from bacterial toxins.

Before finishing this article, we want to draw the attention to the fact that alcohol is one of the best friends of the disease germs, and in consequence our worst enemy. Alcohol kills the germicidal power of the blood, so that it certainly weakens the resistance against germs, besides other damages it may do in the human body. Germany is a country of much suffering from consumption, whilst also the rate

of alcohol per capita is very high. Of the tubercular patients treated in the different sanatoria no less than 95 per cent. are accustomed to the use of alcohol. Such figures speak for themselves.

To give shortly the main arguments of this article we state:

That we cannot prevent germs from entering through our nose and mouth. These bacteria must be killed and we should preserve all our germicidal power for that purpose. Unluckily, much of that power is used to fight bacteria,



*A cut with a knife*

which enter through the skin, therefore, the skin must be disinfected as often as possible.

By a careful way of living and skin disinfection weak persons have a much better chance in the struggle for health and life.

J. VANDERLECK.



## House Furnishings.



It is certain that environment affects temper if it does not wholly direct philosophy. The atmosphere of the home is an index to character not lightly to be disparaged. The taste and ideas expressed in the home and its furnishing is a gauge of the culture achieved by the occupant. Whether caused by general prosperity, by education or by emulation, this day sees an earnest desire manifested to achieve the beautiful in the home. This awakening seems to be universal

instructions to homemakers along lines which will lead to the development of taste or good discrimination will surely be an important agent in raising the standard of decoration and furnishing.

While the courses in House furnishing have a decided educational and culture value, emphasis is laid on the economic aspect of the subject. The ability to choose well made, suitable furnishings demands a knowledge of materials, of the principles of structural and of decorative design, of methods of produc-



A BUNCH OF FUSSERS.

on this continent, and in the effort to secure harmonious color and artistic fitness much energy and money has been wasted through ignorance. The Arts and Crafts movement has done much to simplify the problem by creating a demand for well constructed articles beautiful through simplicity, proportion and space relation and in subdued tones of color. Here the art of living is in direct proportion to our age, and much is yet to be desired. Since the problem of home furnishing lies principally in woman's realm, special

tion and of markets. Starting with the house as a home, different plans are considered and attention given to the relative value of different methods of construction demanded by health, comfort and convenience. Having decided on a suitable plan the particular rooms receive attention, e. g., that sensible product of the present generation—the living room. Its use, exposure and position, as regards adjoining rooms, regulate the dominant tone of its furnishings. This introduces color schemes and the study of the theory of color is

imperative. Pure and decorative colors, harmony, by contrast and analogy, must be considered and understood by practical work with pigments. Having decided on a color scheme, the different parts of the room—the floor and its coverings, the walls and their covering, windows, furniture, pictures are considered.

Treatment depends on material. The floor may be made of hardwood—beech, maple, birch or oak. It will require filling—maybe staining—and waxing. Practical demonstrations are given these operations and the merits of different methods of hardwood and soft wood floor treatment are discussed. Rugs are next considered. They are classified according to the methods of their manufacture. The characteristics and comparative value of each kind is studied. Students must be able to identify the rag carpet of our grandmother's thrifty hand and loom, the gaudy hemp, the Scotchwool, the Tapestry and the Brussels with their uncut pile, which when cut become the velvet and the Wilton, the two kinds of Axminster, the knotted rugs of Turkey, Persia and India. These again must be considered in their different grades of manufacture, color, design, and cost. Strong colors, brilliant naturalistic design, in which the fitness of purpose is lost, are placed in the undesirable class, while conventional treatment of pattern in subdued tones such as are found in nature—the browns, the greens and the grey greens—are recommended.

Attention is next given to walls,—material and coverings. If plastered, the color scheme may be carried out by covering with an oil or a water paint or with wallpaper or some fabric. Practical demonstrations are given. The characteristics and comparative value

of methods are explained. The selection of a wallpaper is not an easy task as every case requires imagination, special knowledge of material, color and design and the fitness of these to the problem in hand. Add to these determination, because it requires much to make a wise selection from the mass of poor designs on the market. Having the floor and walls covered, attention must be given to the furniture. The different cabinet woods must be studied and at least twelve different kinds must be recognized at sight. The stains and finishes of each kind make this somewhat complicated. Utility, good construction, and subordinated ornament are emphasized. It is a regret to find so little furniture made in this country that will meet these requirements. In all examples of good furniture design where there is any ornament, it subordinates itself to the general form of the object. There is such a sense of restfulness to the eye in the purity of the structural line and in proportionate masses that simplicity is considered one of the elements of beauty. Veneers, poor workmanship and illegitimate construction are pointed out. Upholstering, covering and the care of furniture are topics full of interest to the careful housekeeper.

Judging from the pictures in the average Canadian home, the art ideal is low. The history of art is not dwelt upon as a subject *per se*, although reproductions of what are considered as the world's best pictures are studied to discover the qualities that have made them endure. This leads to an appreciation of pictorial composition, drawing and form, light and shade, style and individuality of the artist. The treatment—framing, hanging and value,—are considered in themselves and in relation to the furnished room.

Period furnishings are considered principally for their cultural and appreciative value; but their use is discouraged as being unsuitable for the demands of our present day. For instance, the style of furnishings known as Empire is too special in treatment to serve as a good ideal to place before young homemakers. Yet the history of furnishings affords opportunity for the study of principles of design because many were originated by master craftsmen. It also serves to warn away from the ostentatious.

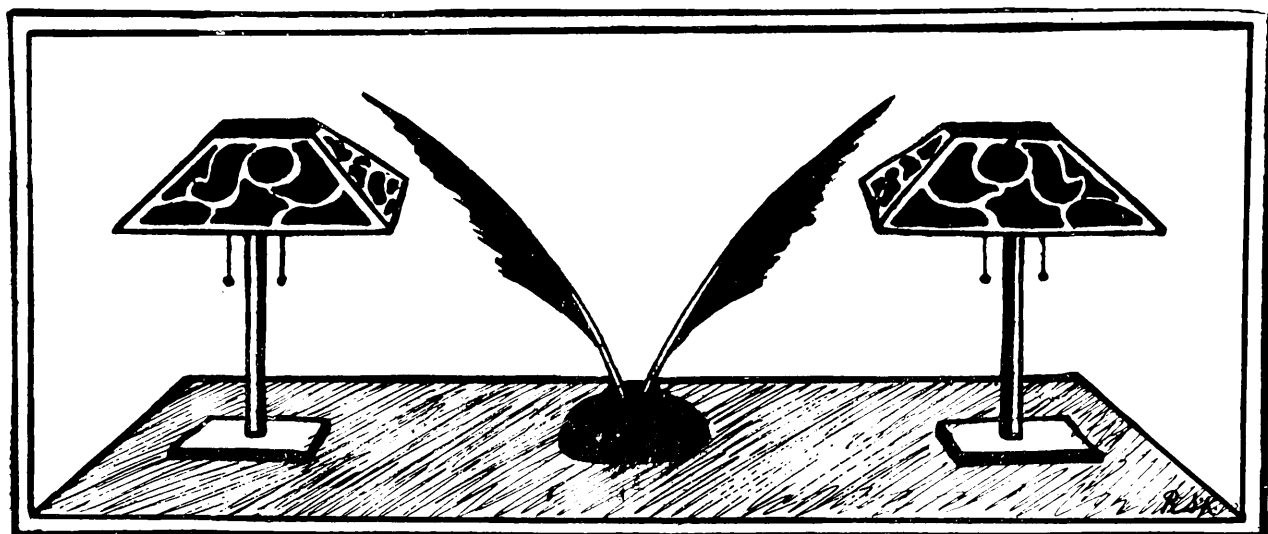
There is such a variety placed on our markets that the purchaser who undertakes to choose furnishings without definite concepts of her requirements is seriously handicapped. When the public demand furniture well made, honest in construction, quiet and harmonious, the manufacturers will place such goods in the market at reasonable rates. At the present time such goods are likely to be dear in price on account of the small demand.

G. E. E.



TWO PROFESSORS FOR THE SCHOOL FOR  
TEACHERS.





## Under the Desk Lamp.

### INTERNATIONAL STOCK JUDGING.



FOR the first time in her history Macdonald College is sending a stock judging team to the International Live Stock Show. Ere these lines are read the measure of their success will be known and the result of their first effort will be a matter of history.

At the present time much confidence is expressed that our men will make a very creditable showing, even in such hot competition as will be experienced in Chicago. Nobody doubts but that we are sending the very strongest possible team that could be chosen. Under the able and enthusiastic coaching of Prof. Barton they have worked hard and improved wonderfully.

Now, while we are looking for them to bring the Bronze Bull home we must remember that many handicaps must be overcome. At Chicago our men will have to judge types and breeds of animals that are rarely or never seen here, such as Belgian horses and Duroc-Jersey hogs. While our men are unacquainted with them, the College men from the Central States are quite

familiar with such. Again, the breeds most popular here may not be judged there at all, such as Clydesdale horses and Yorkshire hogs.

Even in the types within the breed, Canadians often look for characteristics which Americans do not, and vice versa. So that while our men may judge perfectly from a Canadian judge's standpoint, their reasons may appeal very little to the American judge.

In this contest Canada will be represented by two or three teams and the United States by seven or eight.

All of these colleges have competed before, but Macdonald is not going to take a back seat or we are false prophets.

One thing is assured, that Dec. 2 (the day of the judging) will be one of the hardest day's work that our men have put in their sweet young lives. From 7 a.m. until 11 o'clock p.m. is the common time required for judging and giving reasons on sixteen classes of stock. A nerve-racking day.

This competition will be of benefit not only to the students who are fortunate enough to make the team, but also to those who trained with them, to the

professor in charge, and, in the largest measure, to the college itself. The money used in this way is well spent, for a fair measure of success will spread the fame of Macdonald more than anything else we could do.

#### THE BULLETIN BOARDS.

Would that some of the students of this college become endowed with enough common sense and reasoning power to restrain from meddling with notices that are posted on the bulletin board. No sooner does a notice appear than some person, thinking himself clever, changes the meaning entirely, by rearranging or eliminating a word or two. The result is that the notices become a laughing stock, and the bulletin boards present the appearance of a five year old boy's handicraft. This is nothing short of disgraceful, and it is high time that those would-be humorists quit their nonsense.

#### THE OVAL.

As usual, it is the habit of many of us to go tramping across the oval on our way to meals, instead of traversing the road built for that purpose. If we will only stop to think for a moment, we will see that this does the grass considerable harm, even if the snow is on the ground, as it then excludes any air from the grass, the result of which is apparent in the spring.

As we all have the beauty of the College grounds at heart, why not refrain from this habit and in the future patronize either the tunnel or the roadway?

#### THE O. A. C.—MACDONALD COMPETITION.

An event that is being looked forward to with interest is the coming of the O. A. C. men to compete in athletic

games and debate with the Macdonald Agricultural students.

An arrangement has been made between Ontario Agricultural College and our own, that on alternate years a team shall be sent from each college to compete in basketball, baseball, and hockey. This year a debating contest has been added to the schedule, so that now the teams will represent the literary as well as the athletic abilities of the colleges.

The advantages of an arrangement like this between the two agricultural institutions are obvious. Perhaps the greatest good resulting from a contest like this is the knowledge acquired of the institutions, of the work and social life of the student bodies, and through this meeting on the athletic field the upbuilding of a spirit of cordiality and good will between the colleges.

Last year it was the choice of Macdonald to send a team to Guelph; this year the O.A.C. sends a team to Macdonald.

It was the fortune of our students to win two out of the three games played, winning in baseball and hockey while sustaining a defeat in basketball. Here was where there was an interchange of knowledge that was of mutual benefit. In basketball they proved our superiors, giving an exhibition of active, snappy work that was both a surprise and a lesson to our men, while in baseball an exhibition was given them that was equally beneficial.

One can readily see that our respect for each other is greatly increased, and that a feeling of competition is established which will tend to a greater interest in these events.

With the coming of the O. A. C. students let us remember we are the hosts and they are our guests. A spirit

of pure sport and hospitality must prevail, so that they will realize and we will feel that the reception extended to them equalled in every way the reception given to the students of Macdonald.

#### PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

The attention of our readers is again called to the fact that we must patronize our advertisers. They support us, and we in return must support them.

It is true we publish and buy our magazine for the sake of the college news and articles pertaining to college life, not for the advertisements; but if we overlook these and give them an inferior place, then the advertiser cannot afford to bear his share of the cost of publication; and "his share" we cannot afford to lose.

We have some twenty-five pages of advertising, which aids us considerably more financially than does our circulation, so that our advertiser, through his aid, is our most substantial help. This aid is practically indispensable to us, but we cannot expect to maintain it, or, which would be even better, to increase it, if the students do not support these people. They pay us in order to secure our patronage, and we rightfully owe it to them. If they do not secure it, naturally they withdraw their support, and will certainly be loath to give us the same in future years.

Our advertising manager has carefully selected his "ads," and they are from thoroughly reliable firms, which, from one's own financial view-point, it would be well to patronize. It takes but a glance to fix the names of the advertisers in one's mind, and when in St. Anne's, and more especially in Montreal, go to them, and make your purchases, and, above all, do not fail to

mention that you are a Macdonald Student.

#### PUBLIC SPEAKING AND ELOCUTION-ARY CONTESTS.

The day of the orator has not passed, and will not pass as long as the minds of men are swayed by the eloquence of a magnetic personality. Human nature has not changed since the days when Demosthenes swayed the crowds of Greece,—and a Bourassa still draws his thousands. True, there are men to whom clear reasoning appeals most when divested of eloquence; but clear reasoning from an attractive personality, accompanied by the music of a properly inflected voice and the euphonious blending of words, appeals not only to the logical but to the æsthetic in man.

In this age of new ideas and ideals in Agriculture the graduate who stands for the improvement of the Dominion, Provincial or local conditions is continually called upon to address gatherings upon Agricultural subjects. It requires persuasive eloquence and personality to overcome the conservatism of the small country farmer who believes that what father did, and grandfather did before him, is good enough for us. In communities where Agricultural colleges are in disfavour there is perhaps nothing which will give a greater setback to the movement than the graduate of one of these colleges who, when called upon to give his opinion on some subject, either keeps his seat, or gets on his feet, "hems" and "haws," has recourse to a glass of water to cover his confusion, stammers some few disconnected and inaudible statements and finally sits down amid the scorn of the audience and the pity of the few men who are striving towards the improvement of the community.



This fact has been recognised by all the Literary Societies of the College, and these accordingly contemplate the holding of a series of public speaking and elocutionary contests which are looked upon as in part supplementary to the course in English.

We cannot all take part in these contests, but those of us who do not are benefited considerably both by the speeches made and by the able criticisms of these.

#### HINTS TO CONTRIBUTORS.

1. When writing an article for the Magazine, cram your words up close and don't write legibly. The editor might be able to read it.

2. Write on both sides of the sheet. The printer will have a good time changing his file often, or the stenographer will have the pleasure of copying one side.

3. If you are asked to hand in an article on the 15th of the month, don't hand it in until ten days later. The editors only say the 15th for the fun of it.

4. If you discover that after having promised an article you are unable to write it, don't think of telling the editor until 10 days after the article should be in. He likes to get material in its place at short notice.

5. If you are asked to write a short paragraph on something, be sure and write a full page. The proof-readers like to cut it down.

#### EXCHANGES.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges:

1. *King's College Record*, Oct.-Nov. 1911. 39 pp.

The articles are, for the most part, of local interest, but there appears in this number the first part of an essay on Canadian Literature which should appeal to all the readers of this paper. In this part of the essay the writer confines himself to "Canadian poets and the work they have done." The pioneers of Canadian poetry he likens to poets like Burns and Wordsworth—"full-blooded, hearty, hopeful and courageous;" but the modern poets, he claims, show more "scholarship, refinement and a keen appreciation of the artistic." They are more like "Keats and Tennyson and less like Wordsworth and Burns." "Glowing patriotism," he declares, "is the dominant note in the songs of the present Canadian poets."

The poets dealt with are, Charles Gordon, Douglas Roberts, William Wilfrid Campbell, and Bliss Carman.

2. *The Alumnus*, Nov. 1911. Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.

Articles all local. *The Alumnus* announces an increase of more than 100 students this year at the Agricultural College at Ames.

There is a short but interesting note on the work that the college is doing in the analysis of soils throughout the State.

3. *The Illinois Agriculturist*, Nov. 1911. In an interesting article on "The Call of the Country Road" Mr. O. J. Kearns brings forcibly before his readers the need of leadership in the country. He emphasizes also the need of agricultural education in the country districts, and suggests that all teachers intending to teach in the country should be required to pass an examination in agriculture.

"Alfalfa in Illinois" is an interesting article by R. B. McKee.



DEAR MR. SOCIAL EDITOR.

Please find herein a ghastly skeleton entitled "Life of ———". To instil into 125 words the vigorous, energetic, exciting, pulsating, adventurous, hair-raising, pathetic, and lengthy life of the said person is more than any mortal upon this side of Charon's ferry can get through his system. I have wasted 9 sheets of paper on it and even yet it shouldn't be called a sketch, it should be called the shadow of a skeleton of an outline of ———'s doings on this ball of mud. Give my respects to the editor, also the associate editor. Tell the office boy not to eat any of that lump sugar in the can on the window as a tragedy lurks in every corner of a news office. Tell the business manager to be very, very careful not to get "plastered" on that bottle of black ink, and not to mistake those "blocks" for pieces of Science cake. Extend my sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the men who have had the cruel fate of being proof readers thrust upon them. Also, remember me to the joke editor

and extend for me the hand of fellowship and love. He needs it. To all others do thou likewise.

Yours till the news comes in.

#### LIFE IN THE WOMEN'S RESIDENCE.

To say that "life" in the Women's Residence is one of blessed peace and calm would be stretching the reader's imagination too much. Besides it is not so, as anyone could easily guess, when taking into consideration the fact that over two hundred girls are housed therein. Some indeed are saintlike, some on the other hand are not, but the majority are the good healthy happy medium, with a proper sense of the fact that there is a time for work and a time for play. If the noisy ones get too noisy there is the stern "Court of Honor" to curb their hilarity; if the quiet ones are too quiet there are the "mediums" to stir them up by routing them out to dances, etc., in the gymnasium after supper, which is found to be a popular digesting agent. Twice a week the basket-ball manager is heard gathering her clans

together, sometimes sighing in despair at the seeming uselessness of wasting her breath, especially on the "Science" girls after a day of "House Practice." The baseball manager also has her little song to sing, and no doubt she sympathizes with her friend of the basketball team.

Occasionally we see a light burning after 10.30 o'clock. It may be the glimmer of a candle, it may be a shaded electric light, but it is a sure sign of mischief with which the dutiful proctor must interfere. Sometimes she may chance upon a happy gathering having a grand feast. No need to say she would like to join the festive throng, but instead she firmly orders them off to bed and retires calmly into the seclusion of her own room, well satisfied with the sense of duty nobly done, no matter how painful the task.

Macdonald girls have many talents which come to light as the days go by. There are pianists who delight us from time to time with selections of the classical intermingled with snatches of the lighter type, and now and then a melodious voice is heard which makes one think that some day "Macdonald" will be proud to have housed so great a prima donna unawares. What artistic talent we discover every once in a while when posters or programmes are needed, and as for the dramatic, we are meeting it constantly!

The days are all too short for the majority, as College life of necessity is full of so great a variety of things. Each day brings its own amusing incidents, many of which are little tales not to be told out of school: for Macdonald girls can keep secrets. Suffice to say that, a happier family would be hard to find all pressing forward to the goal of knowledge, looking for all the fun and pleasant

things that can be found along the way, with their much loved House Mother to encourage and advise them.

M. L., SCIENCE, '13.

#### THE MACDONALD LITERARY SOCIETY.

At the first meeting of this society Dr. Harrison was elected its Honorary President and Dr. Sinclair and Miss Fisher were chosen as Honorary Vice-Presidents.

A splendid program had been prepared for the occasion, Miss Read opening with a piano solo, followed by a trio, composed of Messrs. Flewelling, MacBean and Robinson, who rendered the "Canadian Boat Song." The chief feature of the evening was an address by Dr. Macfarlane on "Novels and Novel Reading," which was much appreciated. There was a cornet solo by Mr. Williamson, accompanied by Miss Travers. A clever reading by Miss Travers amused the audience and a vocal solo by Miss Thorne, with Miss Reade as accompanist, brought the program to a close. Each vocal and instrumental selection was encored, and the evening was very enjoyably spent.

The main feature of the second meeting was the first of the series of inter-class debates, the contestants being the Senior and Junior years. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Newton and Kennedy, of '12, and the negative was upheld by Messrs. Huestis and Halliday, of '13. The subject, "Resolved: That it is better for Canada to contribute to the Imperial Navy rather than to build a separate Canadian Navy."

Mr. Newton in a very clear and logical speech showed that Canada's safety depended upon the safety of the British Empire; that the safety of the Empire depended upon the supremacy of the Imperial Navy, and that the



supremacy of the Imperial Navy depended largely upon Canada's policy. Mr. Kennedy, in the speech of the evening, proved conclusively that the crisis would come within the next four or five years, and that the Canadian Navy could not possibly be ready by that time. He showed that the Canadian autonomy would not be imperilled, but that contribution to an Imperial

vantage to us as we could use them ourselves.

Mr. Huestis, for the negative, in a "rattling good speech" put great emphasis upon the fact that it was the greatest benefit to Canada that the question called for, and not the Empire as a whole. He was backed by the opinion of the greatest public men in Canada when he said that contributing



EXECUTIVE OF THE MACDONALD COLLEGE LITERARY SOCIETY.

From left to right: Ritchie, Miss Idler, Miss Rexford, Miss Lefever, Davis, Gorham, Miss Brown, J. G. Robertson (President), Miss Fraser (Vice-President), Presly.

Navy would tend to allow Canada more say in the council of the Empire than ever before. He went further and pointed out that the local interests and advantages would be just as great in a few years, with Canada contributing to an Imperial Navy, as they would be with Canada providing a navy of her own, for the Admiralty would use Canadian facilities to just as good ad-

was not in the best interests of the Canadian people, for they were not in sympathy with it, and that a nation stands or falls by public opinion, also that Canadian representatives on the Admiralty would tend to friction and not to peace and unity.

Mr. Halliday proved conclusively and absolutely, upon the authority of the House of Commons, that the establish-

ing of a navy was the only satisfactory means of helping Canada. He pointed out the direct industrial benefits that would come to Canada by the establishment of a navy of her own, and that it would be easier to get men for a Canadian Navy than for the Imperial Navy. He concluded by saying that contribution would not, so far as Canada is concerned, be the most satisfactory solution of the question, and until the navy was realized, it would be impossible to give the Imperial authorities the most loyal and hearty co-operation in every movement for the maintenance and honor of the Empire.

The question was then left for the judges, Dr. Macfarlane, Professor Klinck and Professor Barton, to decide; while the critic, Dr. Lynde, spoke favorably of the speeches and offered some excellent advice to the speakers. Dr. Macfarlane then announced that the points stood 165 to 138 in favor of the affirmative.

The pace set at this first debate of the inter-class series will be a hard one for the others to keep up, but will act, no doubt, as an incentive for the greatest literary activity possible. At this meeting the challenge offered by the O. A. C. to debate at the next "meet" was accepted without hesitation. The presence of the College Orchestra for the first time this year was highly appreciated, and a very enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King."

#### CLASS '14 LITERARY SOCIETY.

This society, under the efficient presidency of Mr. Ritchie, is still as enthusiastic as last year over its meetings, as manifested by the goodly number attending.

At the first meeting Dr. Macfarlane set a high standard of subject, by giving an interesting address on "Memory."

Impromptu speeches was the feature of the second meeting. This form of program tends to train the members to think on their feet, and is very helpful to everyone who wants to get the most good out of the society.

The freshmen were invited to the first debate, "Resolved: That Apple orcharding is more profitable than dairying to the average farmer of Eastern Canada."

Messrs. Wilcox and Macdougall supported the affirmative, while the negative was upheld by Messrs. Hodge and Muir, the latter making the speech of the evening.

Mr. Cooley criticized and gave the decision in favour of the negative by a number of points. The open discussion of the debate was lively and pointed.

Dr. Lynde, in his interesting address at the fourth meeting, spoke of the progress in the past, the golden opportunities of the present, and the necessity of an ideal preparation for the future.

A public speaking contest will be held in the near future and the members are resolved to make the "lit." go this year better than ever before, and plenty of practice is essential to train our men for the second of the inter-class debates when they meet the Freshies on the Assembly Hall Platform.

#### SECTION A LITERARY SOCIETY.

Our society has been holding regular meetings this fall and we are encouraged by a large attendance, which shows the deep interest taken in the work.

At recent meetings two very interesting subjects were debated, and we wish

to thank the members of the Faculty who so kindly give their time to judge and criticise these debates.

We are fortunate this year in having so much musical talent in the class, and, needless to say, it is much appreciated.

#### SECTION B LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Literary Society of Model Class B held its third meeting, Nov. 27, 1911.

This meeting took the form of a debate, the subject being "Resolved: That women have done more towards the advancement of civilization than men." The resolution was supported by the Misses Jackson and Lebeau, while the negative was upheld by the Misses Duguid and Dresser. Miss Rollins, Dr. Brittain, and Professor Kneeland, acting as judges, decided in favour of the negative. This debate was a very closely contested one. It was with difficulty, as stated by Professor Kneeland, the critic, in his short though pleasing address, that the judges arrived at their ultimate conclusion.

The musical items on the programme were as follows: A piano duet by the Misses Cottingham and Embury, and a piano solo by Miss Ruby Goff. These were very much enjoyed by all present.

After a few characteristic remarks by Dr. Brittain, the meeting adjourned.

#### SECTION C LITERARY SOCIETY.

At the second meeting of Section C Literary Society a number of impromptu speeches formed the program of the evening. As is usual under such circumstances the speeches were somewhat short, but on the whole very good. One of the subjects gave rise to an animated discussion in which several members of the class took part. A humorous reading added to the enjoyment of the evening.

At the third meeting the chief item was a debate, "Resolved, that the teacher has been of more benefit to the world than the business man."

Miss Emma Read, seconded by Mr. H. S. Derrick, won a victory for the affirmative, while Mr. W. Lamb and Miss Partington ably upheld the negative. A piano solo by Miss Read and a violin solo by Miss Wright were much appreciated.

Mr. W. H. Brittain acted as judge and critic and entertained us with some very witty and humorous remarks.

H. C. R.,  
Sec-Treas.

#### FRESHMEN LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Freshmen Literary Society is holding weekly debates, six men being given an opportunity to speak at each meeting. Owing to the short time remaining before January eighteenth, at which time the Sophomore and Freshmen debate occurs, it will be quite impossible to give all members of the class practice in debating. For this reason the class of 1915 is somewhat handicapped, since all those possessing literary ability cannot be discovered.

The support given the Society by its members has been most gratifying, and the Society is bound to become in time a strong and helpful organization for the promotion of literary work at Macdonald College.

#### Y.M.C.A.

The men were fortunate in having Prof. Kneeland for speaker on Thanksgiving Sunday, and his talk was as good and as practical as his address of last year. Mr. Russell Patterson, general secretary for the McGill Y.M.C.A. visited us and gave us an interesting account of their progress at McGill. Prof.



Swaine brought to our notice the choice literature of the various sections of the Bible, and on Nov. 19th Messrs. Gorham and Moe, our delegates to the Belleville conference, gave glowing accounts of their trip. The two singsongs which have been held so far have been much enjoyed.

#### Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

To the second convention of the student volunteer movement of Canada the Macdonald Y.M.C.A. sent two delegates, Messrs. Gorham and Moe.

The Convention was held at Belleville, Ont., in the Bridge Street Methodist Church.

Delegations from the student bodies of Toronto, Queen's, McGill and smaller colleges were present, the Macdonald delegation joining with McGill.

Instructive and inspiring addresses were given by members of the volunteer movement, by returned missionaries and by a few well-known clergymen.

The importance of the study of missions and the needs of the East were set vividly before the students, while an appeal was made for more volunteers to assist in the work of the Volunteer movement.

Such a convention cannot fail to impress the students of Canada with the need and the opportunity to be found in Eastern lands, and we hope that through the medium of student delegations a spirit of greater earnestness and a sympathy with Eastern needs may prevail throughout our College. G. G. M.

#### FACULTY ITEMS.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. R. B. Cooley, the assistant in the Animal Husbandry Department, a vacancy was made which, for some time, caused interest as to who would be his successor. We were not kept long in suspense, for

on the same day that the news came from Chicago that our team had done such great work, Mr. Wm. Reid, of class '11, arrived at the college to report for duty. We are sure that Mr. Reid will fill the position as assistant to Prof. Barton in a most admirable way, and wish him every success. Macdonald College is certainly giving her first graduates a great show at their Alma Mater

#### THE MACDONALD APIARY CLUB.

This club met for reorganization on Nov. 3rd. The following executive committee was elected:—President, H. B. Durost; Vice-President, M. E. Honey; Sec.-Treas., Mrs. C. C. James; committeemen, E. M. du Porte, H. J. Fiske.

The club will meet every third Wednesday. The Committee has drawn up and will follow as closely as possible the following schedule :

Nov. 10. Housing and Winter Care of Bees.

MR. J. FIXTER, Mgr. College Farm.

" 29. The Honey Bee: Its Life History, Its Work.

J. M. SWAINE, Prof. of Entomology.

Dec. 13. The Honey Bee as a Friend of the Agriculturist.

WM. LOCHHEAD, Prof. of Biology.

Jan. 10. Apiculture as an Avocation for Women.

MISS E. ROBSON, Ont.

" 31. Apiculture on a Commercial Scale.

MARLEY PETTITE, Prov. Apiarist, Ont.

Feb. 21. The Honey Bee: Its Diseases, Enemies and Pests.

Dr. F. C. HARRISON, Principal.

Mar. 13. Swarming: Cause and Control. MRS. ROSS, Montreal.

Apr. 3. Queen Rearing.

Date to be fixed—Spring and Summer Care of Bees—an Excursion.

At the Ontario Agricultural College Apiculture occupies an important place in the curriculum, so much so that a regular lecturer in the subject is employed. This is not the case at Macdonald, and the Committee hopes that the schedule drawn up will, to some extent, supply this deficiency, and that the movement will extend outside the college, as membership is not restricted to students.

The writer had the pleasure of attending some of the sessions of the Ontario Beekeepers' Association which met at Toronto, Nov. 15 and 16, and was surprised to find so many (eighty to one hundred) men and women gathered there in earnest consultation over ways and means to improve the condition of bee-keeping in Ontario.

We hope by having some of the enthusiastic Ontario beekeepers come to us and tell us of the pleasures and profits of bee keeping, to arouse such an interest in apiculture that this important branch of Agriculture will receive the attention that its importance merits.

H. B. D., Agr. '12.

#### THE MACDONALD ANIMAL HUSBANDRY SOCIETY.

This society met to reorganize on Tuesday evening, November 14th, and the following officers were elected:—Hon. President, Prof. Barton, B.S.A.; Hon. Vice-President, R. B. Cooley, B.S.A.; President, A. A. Campbell, '12; Vice-President, W. Gibson, '13; Sec.-Treas., S. M. Fiske, '12; Committee, G. W. Muir, '14; and C. E. Walker, '15. Enthusiastic speeches were made by several of those present and the prospects look bright for the club's second year. Meetings will be held monthly, and arrangements are being made for addresses not only from the leading Live Stock men in the Dominion, but also

from expert men along these lines in the United States. A deep interest has already been manifested this year in the animal husbandry circles of the college, especially since a team of five men have been chosen to enter the judging competition of the International Live Stock Show at Chicago in the early part of December. Men qualified for places on this team were not hard to find, and the college will be well represented by Messrs. Campbell, Robertson, and Ness of '12 and Gibson and Ford of '13. The club wished them all success

#### ORCHESTRA.

The Orchestra has commenced this year with very fair prospects. We have been exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Savoie as leader, who is showing himself to be an able conductor. A committee has been appointed to look after the selection of music and other business affairs. The members are:—Miss Ruddick, Dr. Macfarlane, and Mr. Savoie. An arrangement has been made with the College Literary Society, whereby the Orchestra will be supplied with music in return for its services. We hope that this will prove mutually beneficial. Some very kind comments were heard concerning our first appearance, at the meeting of the Literary Society on November the sixteenth. With this encouragement as an incentive to our efforts, we shall strive to produce an organization which will be a credit to the College.

WILLIAMSON,  
Secy.

#### SIR ANDREW FRASER'S VISIT.

On Saturday, November 18th, Macdonald students were highly favored, when Sir Andrew Fraser, the ex-Lieutenant Governor of Bengal, who has been

touring Canada in the interests of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, addressed them in the Assembly Hall.

Dr. Harrison, in introducing the distinguished visitor, referred briefly to India, her place among the other Dominions of the Empire, and how she was governed.

Sir Andrew Fraser captivated the audience from the start and enthused them with his descriptions of India, of his work there during the last thirty-seven years, as a British officer, as Government Administrator of various provinces and as Lieutenant Governor of Bengal. He spoke of a large majority of the Indian people living on or near villages and occupied in agricultural pursuits, of how the administrators rode from place to place, interesting themselves in the people's welfare, settling all disputes, and making friends on every side. Although the country was prospering under the protection of British rule, yet if the handful of governors were removed and the country left to the native chiefs to govern it, in five minutes the whole of India would be at each other's throats. He said that newspaper reports of anarchy in India were not true, for only a few persons of that type could be found, whereas many were willing to lay down their own lives rather than see any harm come to a British ruler, who was their kind adviser and best friend.

Sir Andrew makes no attempt to entertain, but those who listen, easily recognise in him a man of princely gifts and a world view-point. He has a humorous way and uses it to advantage. He is possessed of that wider vision for the larger issues which men of leadership must have. He is gentle, lovable and persuasive, has the concreteness and local color which many years' residence

in one country alone can make possible. We were glad to have Sir Andrew visit us and hope to meet more of just such men who can broaden our vision and lift us up to higher levels of thought along the lines of what the world is doing in this great age of progress.

#### THANKSGIVING VACATION AT THE COLLEGE.

So many persons shudder at the thought of spending their holidays at the College that it might be well to show such persons what an entirely erroneous view they take of life at Macdonald during vacation.

Indeed it is rather a privilege than a hardship to enjoy one's holiday here, to throw off the work and daily routine of the class room and, with the three score or more students in similar circumstances, take life easy for a short time. The meals in the dining room were like so many parties each day, and the appearance of turkey, and plenty of it, on the dinner table on Thanksgiving day was highly appreciated. Very pleasant were the evenings spent in the girls' gym, and there were no rules in operation to prevent us enjoying the dances and games to the fullest. The return of "wives" and "husbands" marked the cessation of the vacation and of our revelry; but this was in part compensated for by the candy treats which were given us. And then it was that those homes, of which we had heard so much, were better known by the candy and fudge which they contributed to these "feeds."

Now we are eagerly looking forward to the coming of the Christmas holidays and the pleasant times in store for us. It is nice enough to get home for the vacation, but there is real good fun, too, in staying at the College.



### THE NELSON SHIELD.

On Tuesday, November 28, the Rev. Alfred Hall, of The British and Foreign Sailors' Society, presented the College with one of the "Nelson Shields". These shields are made of the copper taken from the wreck of the "Victory" and the "Foudroyant," both of which served as flagships for Nelson. Through the generosity of Lord Strathcona, The British and Foreign Sailors' Society are placing a large number of these shields in the schools and colleges of Canada.

The shield has an oak mounting. On it are representations of the bust of Nelson, and of the "Victory" in full sail; under these is the well-known quotation: "England expects every man to do his duty."

Before presenting the shield, Mr. Hall, who has spent several years in South Africa, told us in an interesting and amusing fashion something of that country, of its peoples and of the relations between them. In presenting the shield, he told us of the origin of this movement and of its main object. The main object is to arouse greater interest in British history, and thus lead to greater patriotism for the Empire. After presenting the shield to the college, Mr. Hall, in a humorous fashion, presented a cane to Dr. Harrison. This cane has a band of the "famous copper" upon which is embossed a representation of Nelson's bust, a representation of the "Victory" in full sail, and under all is the "famous quotation."

### THE DANCE, NOVEMBER 17, 1911.

A repressed excitement throughout the College for some days foretold that an event quite out of the ordinary was about to take place, and it was no mistake, for on the evening of Nov. 17 the

first dance of the season was given by the women students in the gymnasium of their residence.

The decorations quite exceeded all former efforts to remove any effects of dreariness from the ball-room, and indeed a few corners were quite "cosy;" one of these was decorated in the McGill "red and white" and another in the Macdonald "Green and Gold."

Forget for a moment the ordinary humdrum affairs of the daily routine, and imagine yourself a spectator of this fairy-like scene. The most enchanting strains of music bewitch the ear: the delicate odour of roses pervades the air; bright-eyed maidens and chivalrous "Aggies" are rhythmically gliding through the mazes of a waltz, and the whole scene is one of the utmost gaiety and brilliance.

Apart from the faculty and students of our own College, many of the McGill "cousins" were present. Their presence surely indicated that they, as well as we, feel that Macdonald is a "chip" of old McGill."

E. F. B.

### MRS. HARRISON'S DANCES.

Those enjoyable Saturday evenings of dancing given by Mrs. Harrison still continue, and we hope will still be enjoyed by others of the Faculty and students who have not yet had that pleasure. The members of the Faculty report an enjoyable evening on Saturday, Nov. 28th.

### HALLOWE'EN.

The custom of celebrating Hallowe'en was not overlooked at Macdonald this year, and most of the boys having returned from their Thanksgiving holidays, entered with some zest into the program. In various ways were the

plans of the inventive geniuses carried out. Weird salutations were heard from time to time on all sides, joined in heartily by a strayed pig of reddish hue let loose in the Main corridor and seemingly a relic of the Animal Husbandry Department. This simple creature, unaccustomed to the hideous realizations so enthusiastically worn by the members of the fairer sex, on the mistaken notion that these tend toward their beautification, was frightened out of its wits by the sudden appearance of some of these aforementioned creations worn by some late arrivals just back from their holidays. Some hens, also reddish complected, which had gone to bed early were taken out for a constitutional and remained in close proximity to the other hen-coop the slumbers of whose inmates may or may not have been disturbed by the gentle whisperings of a score of throats.

A belated cabby, eager after the filthy lucre of the inmates of the hen coop, was relieved of the trouble of detaching his steed, called Napoleon on account of its "boney parts"; and his conveyance was rattled over the road in such fine style that even he saw visions and dreamed dreams, and said things unprintable here for lack of space and on account of our unpardonable modesty. The students across the campus were placarded with notices which informed them neither to walk on the grass nor to drive automobiles in the corridors faster than 6 miles an hour. Such were the feats engaged in by these revelers. Oh, what a pity that jokes should be!

#### THE AUTUMN SHORT COURSE.

These Short Courses at Macdonald College are but small specks on the horizon of College life to those who are here for a year or longer. However, it is sur-

prising the amount of knowledge that can be assimilated in fourteen weeks.

Our instructors know by experience how to make every minute in the class room count, and no time is wasted between eight-thirty in the morning and four in the afternoon. In fact, in our thirst for knowledge we have been found in the kitchen as late as ten o'clock at night.

There are twenty-one girls in the Autumn Short Course this year, and this class compares, we hope, most favorably with past Short Courses in talent, wit and good fellowship. We have in our midst musicians, writers and those possessing rare dramatic ability.

It says a good deal for the College spirit at Macdonald and also speaks well for the dormitory life that girls who come here with varied ideals and different temperaments can so well fit in to make a thoroughly congenial class.

Of our prowess in our work we are too modest to speak. Suffice to say, an exhibition of original and fascinating millinery was given to the general public, at the College Sports in October. Model hats, festooned with gay ribbons, flowers and even bath sponges attested to our artistic tendencies. That they were appreciated was evident from the enthusiastic cries which greeted us on all sides. "We want those hats!"

Later, at the presentation of prizes, our yell made its first appearance:—

Short Course, Short Course—Who are we?

We're strong on millinery and well brewed tea.

We're only here till Christmas and when we leave you'll miss us.

Short Course—Short Course

We are WE

We are given practical work in laundry, cooking, sewing and millinery, with a generous sprinkling of house-practice, accounts, home nursing and manual training.

These subjects are rushed on us at an alarming rate until we actually think by

been carefully defined, for woe unto our futures should these become confused.

We owe much to the Head of the Household Science Department, who is gifted with rare executive ability and who has planned our course so well.



"WE ARE GIVEN PRACTICAL WORK IN COOKING."

tablespoons and cupfuls; while we live only to scour, scrub, and bake with a careful use of baking soda, bath brick, melted soap and sand paper. Let us hope that the use of each has

Her assistants are also experts in their own particular lines of work.

We gladly recommend this course to any who are looking for practical knowledge in housekeeping.



## OBITUARY.

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Just before going to press we received the sad news that Miss Hazel Taylor, one of our junior Household Science students, had passed away.

Miss Taylor was taken ill on Monday, December 4th, but was only considered as a regular hospital patient until Tuesday morning, when Dr. Walker announced it to be a fatal case of diabetes. Early Wednesday morning the flag on the main building announced that she had passed from this world to the next.

Needless to say that a deep gloom was cast over the whole institution by this sudden and terrible calamity.

Miss Taylor was from Chaleurs, Bonaventure County, Que., and was the daughter of Mr. John B. Taylor, of that place. Sad to say her father was unable to arrive until the evening of the day on which his daughter died.

The student body wishes to extend to the bereaved parents every sympathy in this their sad loss.

## Class Presidents in the Men's Residence.

The Senior Class have chosen Robert Newton as their president. "Bob", as his friends call him, first made himself heard early in 1889, in Montreal. His younger days were spent both in his native city and in St. Lambert. After finishing his second year at the High School he turned his face toward his father's farm at Plaisance, Quebec, where he worked and studied till he came to Macdonald. Since coming here he has acquired an enviable reputation. In his Sophomore Year he was president of the class; he has been president of the College Literary Society; he has become expert as Advertising Manager of the Magazine; he has been on the Class Debating Team three times and on each occasion has the team been victorious. While doing all this he has managed to head the class every year. We know his capabilities, we know his personality, and knowing that combination, we do not hesitate to predict a brilliant future for him.

### LIFE OF G. HALLIDAY.

When George Halliday, President of Class '13, decided to commence his sojourn upon this terrestrial sphere, he did Sawyerville, Que., the honour of becoming one of its youthful but vigorous citizens. Since then that town has always had a "holiday."

George, however, has not always had a holiday, for he has spent the greater part of his youthful days in pursuit of knowledge. First he attended Sawyerville Model school and afterwards obtained his A.A. at Cookshire Academy.

Entering M.A.C. with Class '13, he soon gave evidence of being possessed of all the qualities which were "absolutely" essential to a successful career at college.

Last year he was President of the Class Literary Society and this year he has obtained the greatest honour a class can give. We wish him and his class every success.

### HOLLIS J. MACLEOD FISKE.

If generations yet unborn, who, in respect to his memory, should ever desire to visit the birthplace of Hollis J. MacLeod Fiske, president of the Sophomore class, they will have to journey to the village of Florenceville, on the banks of the river St. John, New Brunswick.

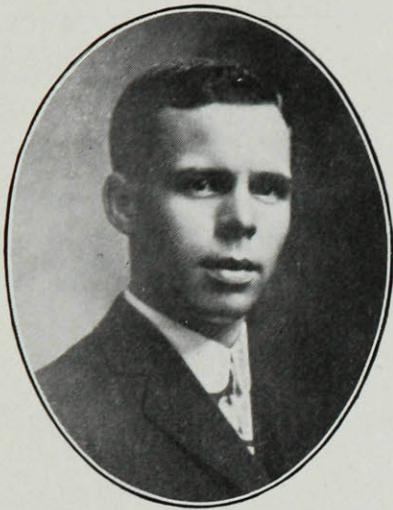
Hollis received his early education at the Florenceville Consolidated School. In the fall of 1910, he came to Macdonald and became one of Class '14. His genial disposition and good looks soon won for him the respect and confidence of his class-mates. During his Freshman year he was vice-president of his class, and of the class literary and debating society. This year, besides being president of his class he holds several other important positions including that of Social Editor of the College Magazine.

### FRESHMEN'S PRESIDENT.

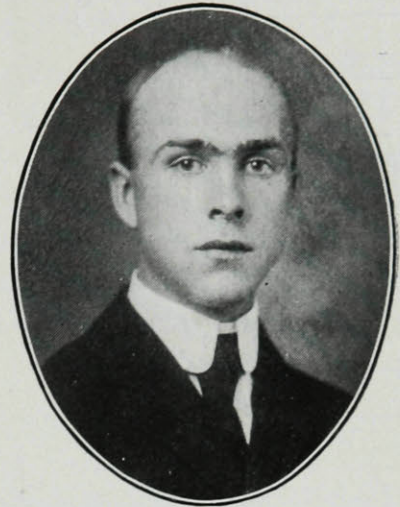
To the County of Chateauguy, Que., belongs the honor of producing the president of the Freshman year in Agriculture,—Andrew G. Taylor.

Mr. Taylor was born on a farm near Ormstown, where he spent his youth and received his early education, continuing it in Huntingdon Academy. Leaving school, he remained for a few years on the home farm where he became so enthusiastic over the poultry industry that he was wanted at the College. For the last two years he has been Prof. Elford's chief assistant in the Poultry Department, and is recognized as an expert authority on poultry, especially turkeys and geese. Having previously taken advantage of two of the short courses given annually at the College, he resolved this year to take the regular course with Class '15; and its members, impressed by his mannerly and jovial disposition, elected him to the position of Class President.

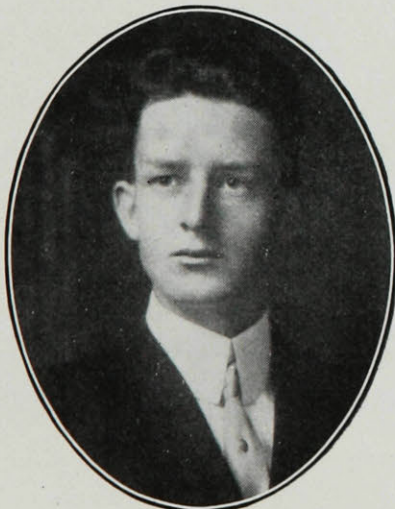
May abundant success crown the efforts of the Freshmen and their worthy leader.



R. NEWTON.



G. HALLIDAY.

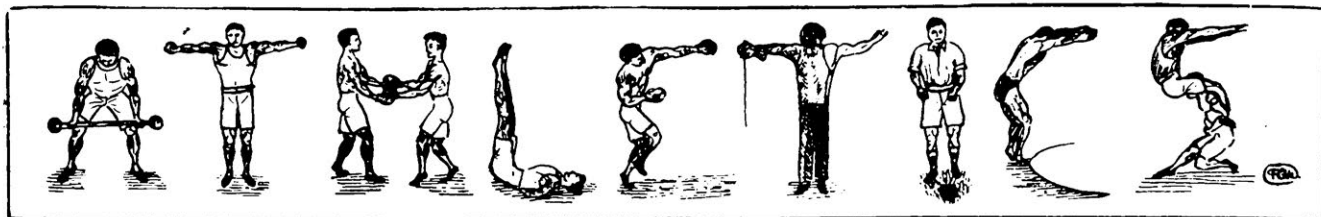


H. J. FISKE.



A. G. TAYLOR.





THE M.C.A.A., at an important meeting held early in November, have decided that the "Robertson Shield," which has heretofore represented the championship in indoor baseball, shall represent the championship of indoor games.

Cup" for Field sports and won this year by the Sophomores. There is no doubt but that the standard of our indoor games will be raised as a result of this important innovation, especially Basket Ball, while Hockey has also been made an Inter-Year game.

It was also decided at this meeting



SENIOR HOSE AND REEL TEAM.—WINNERS OF THE VAUGHAN TROPHY.

From left to right: Ness, Campbell, Parent, Baird, Flewelling, Prof. Barton (Coach), Browne, Robertson, Robinson, L. C. Raymond (Captain).

By this decision, Basket Ball is also made an Inter-year game, and the Year Team making the highest number of points in both Baseball and Basket Ball will be awarded the shield, which is next in importance only to the "Robertson

that we have a Single Schedule in the three games, Baseball, Basket Ball and Hockey. It required the casting vote of the Secretary to decide to adopt the single schedule, over the double schedule as proposed by the other half of the



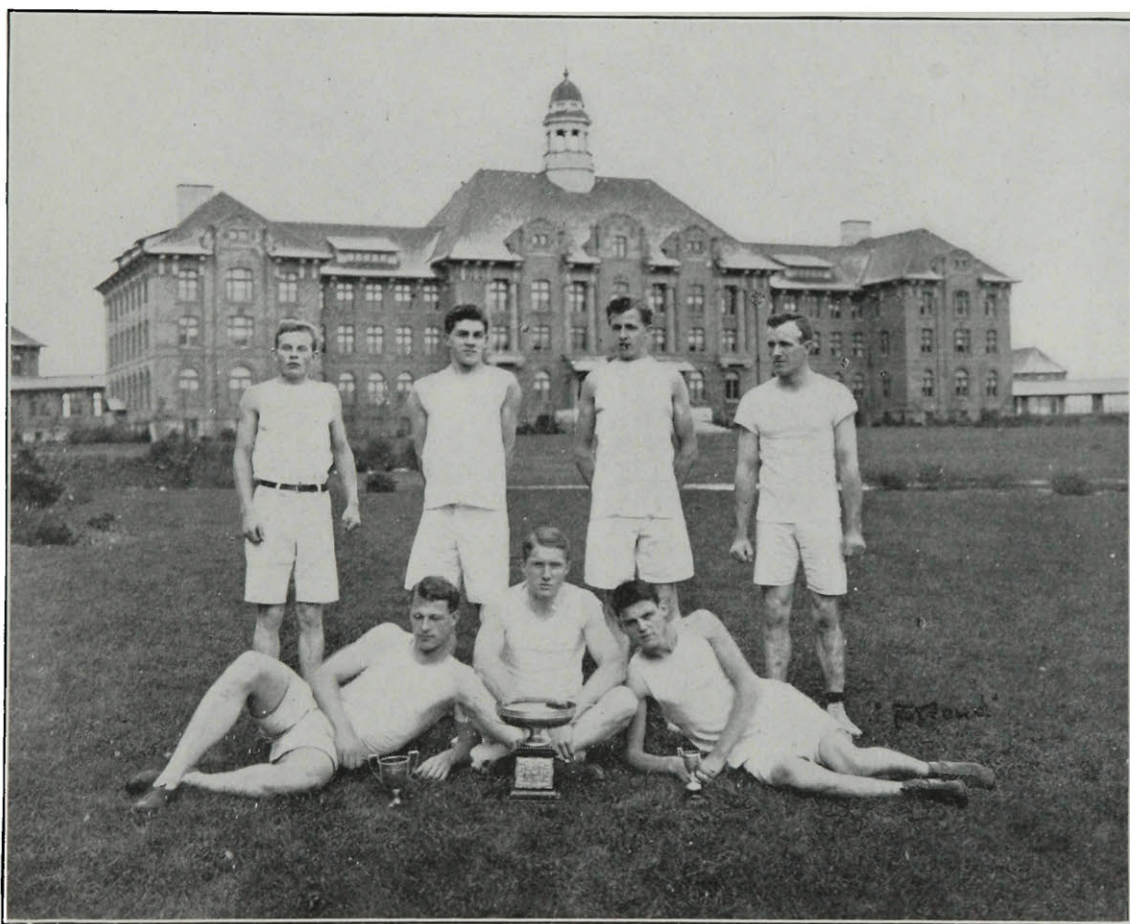
members present. There are advantages and disadvantages in both, and it remains to be seen which one is best adapted to our conditions.

### BASEBALL.

Great interest is taken in the College Baseball Team this year, and although we will miss some of the prominent men of last year's team, still at the present

games has been discontinued this year, so that the games might be scheduled to take place partly before Christmas.

The first game played of this schedule was between Seniors and Sophomores, and proved most exciting. Owing to a misinterpretation of the rules by the Umpires in the 7th inning, the balance of the game was played under protest, which protest was sustained by the



SOPHOMORE TRACK TEAM.- WINNERS OF THE ROBERTSON TROPHY.

From left to right: McConnel, MacDougall, Muir, Westgate, Williams (Champion), Montgomery, Young (2nd Champion).

rate of improvement we are assured of a better team than we had last year. "Archie" Campbell was the popular choice for Captain and Mr. Rob Summerby, for Manager.

In the Inter-Year Games, as stated in Editorial, a Single Schedule will replace the double schedule of former years, while the preliminary series of practice

Committee to whom it was referred, and ordered played over. The game was replayed one week later, and this time resulted in a tie 22 all. It was perhaps the most exciting game yet witnessed in our "Gym," both sides alternately leading. Montgomery featured for the "Sophs" and pitched the best game of his career. The game was an important



one for either year to win, as it would practically decide the winner of the Baseball League.

### BASKET BALL.

The prospects for a good Basket Ball Team were never so bright as at the

to select a Team that we feel will hold its own on any floor.

Basket Ball, as stated in a previous article will be an Inter-Year game as well as Baseball this year. A single schedule has been drawn up and the series of games will be most interesting, as the teams



SENIOR TUG-OF-WAR TEAM.—WINNERS OF THE INTER-YEAR TUG-OF-WAR CONTEST.

Reading from left to right: Robertson, Browne, Dreher, R. Newton, L. C. Raymond, Ness (Captain), Campbell, Prof. Barton (Coach), Baird

present moment. Competition for places on the First and even on the Second Team is very keen, and we are confident of the strongest team in the history of the College. Arthur Montgomery has been popularly chosen Captain, and R. S. Kennedy, Manager of the College Team. These two are the proper men

are bound to be very evenly matched. In the first Inter-Year game, Freshmen vs. Juniors, the Freshmen won 19-16 after a hard fight and a most exciting game. The Freshmen have some first class men and no doubt they will be represented on the College Team by a strong man.



## SOCCER.

The Soccer season just closed has been a rather quiet one, but nevertheless it ended all too soon. This is due to the fact that the Inter-Faculty League of McGill which was formed last spring, and to which we were admitted as representing the Faculty of Agriculture, has failed to materialize. As a result we found ourselves on the eve of the

Team were brought out to play exhibition games. Both games were very interesting and evenly contested, being witnessed by a large number of students. Although no goals were scored in either match, it was quite evident that Macdonald had the better team of the play in both games. The defence of the College Team was particularly strong while the forwards were very fast and



THE FOOT-BALL TEAM.

From left to right: R. Baker, Kennedy, Dreher, Baird, Bookey, Williams, Lothian, Montgomery, Young, Lothead, Huestis (Captain), Ness, White.

Soccer season with the league disbanded and no games arranged. This was a great disappointment to all those interested in the team and the game. However, the enthusiasm of "Ralph" Huestis (Captain) over the possibilities of his Team resulted in making all possible arrangements that could be concluded at this late hour, and Diocesan College Team and Presbyterian College

played a snappy game, but evidently lacked in scoring ability. Previous to these two games, the College Team played a team composed of members of the Staff, the College Team winning 2-0.

Not enough interest is shown in Football at Macdonald, and it seems that something should be done to stimulate interest in our Football Team. To many,



the solution lies in the adopting of Rugby in place of Soccer. There is no question but that this would revive the interest in Football, but there are certain difficulties in the way which heretofore have been considered insurmountable. However, we have arrived at a point where something should be done in order to enlist the support of the Students in the Team, which has, perhaps more than

#### THE COLLEGE RINK.

The crisp wintry air of the past few days has aroused us to the necessity of making plans for the College Rink, and accordingly a meeting of the Athletic Association was held and a new committee appointed, as in former years, to superintend the preparing of the Rink and its management for the coming season.



SENIOR RELAY TEAM.—WINNERS OF THE INTER-YEAR RELAY TROPHY.

Left to right: Parent, Robertson, Campbell, Flewelling.

any other College Team, to do with the making or losing of our reputation in the Athletic field.

The following men succeeded in making the First team:—Ralph Heustis (Captain), R. Kennedy, R. R. Baker, Bookey, Baird, Lothian, Montgomery, Young, Lochhead, R. F. Williams, A. Ness, G. White; Manager, Dr. Lynde.

The new committee is composed of the following men:—A. R. Montgomery, (Manager); W. Baird, (Secretary); R. Heustis; Geo. Young; Ricker. The committee is a strong one and is bound to make a success of the Rink, but in order to do this they must have the support of the entire Student Body. The fee charged for the tickets is very

low, the work arduous, the difficulties sometimes very great, and these can only be overcome by the unselfish support of the Students.

All those who were here last year know what a place skating fills in the social life of the College, and here we would like to acknowledge

the debt of gratitude we owe to Mr. Baird and his Committee, for the indefatigable work they performed in connection with the Rink last year, and who gave us such a splendid sheet of ice for the most popular of all our College pastimes—Skating and Hockey.

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## Macdonald Girls' Athletic Association.



On the evening of Sept. 28th, 1911, Miss Torrance called a meeting of all the girls who wished to become members of the Macdonald

Girls' Athletic Association.

The constitution which had previously been drawn up, was read and approved of.

The following officers were elected for the year.

Honorary President. Miss Torrance  
Hon. Vice-Pres..... Mrs. Muldrew  
President..... Miss Violet Scott  
Secretary..... Miss E. Ayre  
Treasurer..... Miss W. Baker  
Basket Ball Manager Miss M. Scott  
Base Ball Manager.. Miss C. Shaw

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The officers of the Association and the following class representatives:

Senior Science..... Miss H. Gibbon  
First Year..... Miss I. Robertson  
Models..... Miss E. Reed  
Elementary... .. Miss H. Buzzell

The manager for out-door sports was not chosen, as we decided to wait until the snow was on the ground and preparations were being made for the rink.

### BASKET-BALL.

On Oct. 9th a basket-ball tournament was begun. There are six teams entered, representing, Teachers A., B., C., D. and Science I, from A. and B., Science II from C.

Each team meets every other team once and therefore has five games to play.

The games will be played according to Women's rules, as amended for play here last year, and with the following local arrangements.

The games shall consist of two halves ten minutes each, with ten minutes' rest.

Seven shall constitute a team unless captains agree to put nine on the floor.

The schedule of games is as follows:

Oct. 19—A. vs. Sc. II..... B. vs. D.  
Oct. 26—C. vs. Sc. I..... A. vs. D.  
Nov. 2—A. vs. Sc. I..... B. vs. Sc. II.  
Nov. 9—C. vs. Sc. II.. . B. vs. Sc. I.  
Nov. 16—D. vs. Sc. II..... B. vs. C.  
Nov. 23—A. vs. C. . . . D. vs. Sc. I.  
Nov. 30—C. vs. D..... Sc. I vs. Sc. II  
Dec. 7—A. vs. B.

A committee of three for the R. V. C.'s Athletic Association met with a similar



committee from the M. G. A. A. and discussed the dates of the games for the trophy. Owing to the fact that it is impossible for the R. V. C. to play us both games after Christmas, we decided to play our first game on Dec. 9th, and our second one on Jan. 27th.

We regret the fact that we must play one game before Christmas as it gives us very little time to work up a team, and as most of our girls have never played before, this is rather difficult. However, we must adjust ourselves to circumstances and "play the game" as befits a Macdonald girl.

#### BASEBALL.

The Baseball players have been divided into three teams, A., B. and C. as follows:

Team A.—Misses Runk, Chadwick, Upton, Guiton, Fraser, McKell, Murchison, Ewing, O. Smith-Barr.

Team B.—Misses Gardner, Robertson, Wright, O'Brien, McNamara, Cottingham, Dingwall, E. Scott, McClay.

Team C.—Misses Partington, Shaw, Reed, Lebeau, Dowling, E. Smith, Ruiter, Cliff, Stewart.

A series of games between these teams commenced on Monday evening, Nov. 6th. Players will keep to same team throughout the series.

The games will be played as follows:

Monday, November 6th, B. vs C.

Wednesday, November 8th, A. vs C.

Monday, Nov. 13th, General practice.

Wednesday, Nov. 15th, A. vs B.

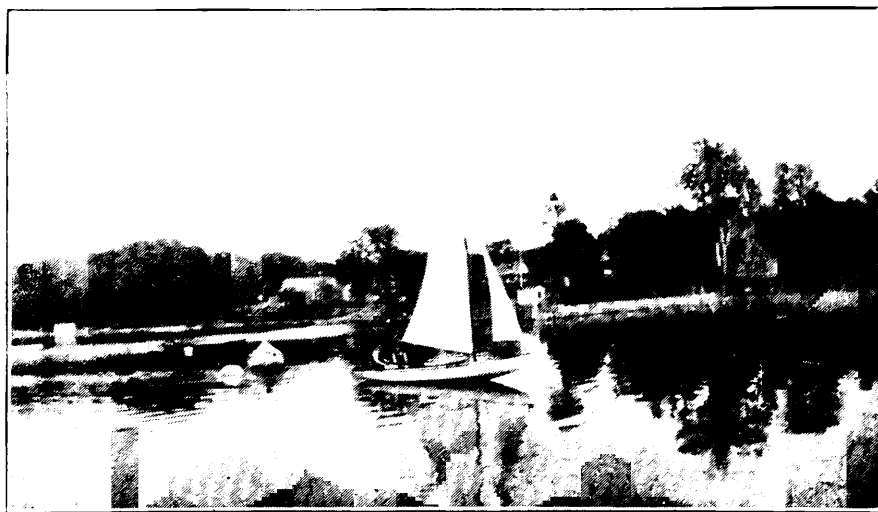
Monday, November 20th, B. vs C.

Wednesday, Nov. 22nd, A. vs C.

Monday, Nov. 27th, General practice.

Wednesday, Nov. 29th, A. vs B.

Much interest in these class games is being shown by the girls. We hope soon to see them play other teams than those of Macdonald College. M. S.



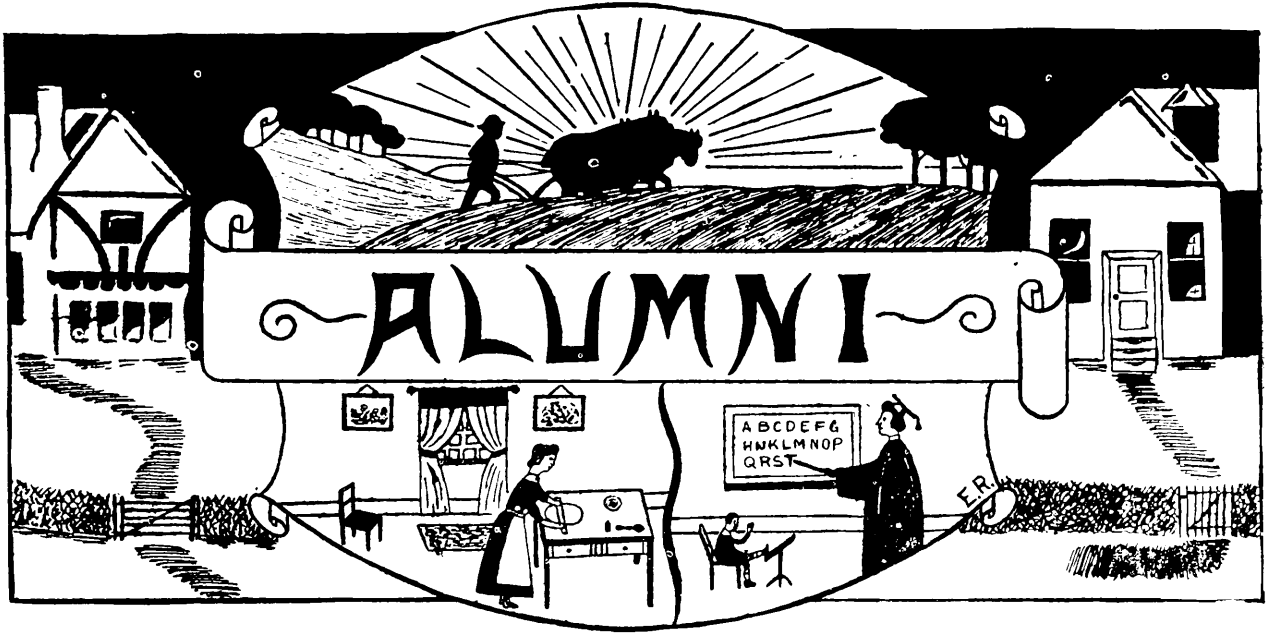
ON THE OTTAWA, NEAR THE COLLEGE.

God bless our Home



HOROSCOPIST SERIES.

NO. 1—FUTURE OF THE SCIENCE GRADUATE.



#### HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE.

Miss Margaret Stewart, Science '10, who spent part of the summer near St. Anne's, is in charge of the Household Science department of a school in Calgary.

Miss Stamper, Science '10, teaches in the Household Science department of the Kingston Consolidated Schools.

Miss Hattie Fraser, Science '11, spent a week end at the College.

Miss Macdonald, Science '10, spent a day at the College last month.

Miss Allen, Science '10, visited at the College within the last month.

Miss Julia Hackett, Science '11, of Stanstead, spent a week end at the College.

Miss Mary Ratchford, Science Homemakers '11, is in charge of a tea-room in Amherst, N.S.

Miss Creelman, Science graduate of the first year of the College, is teaching Domestic Science in Vancouver, B.C.

Among those at the Coronation this summer were Miss Frederica Trenholme, Miss Nellie Trenholme, Miss Carvel, Miss J. Webster.

Miss Marjorie Shepherd, of Science '11, spent a week end at the College, the guest of Mrs. Rutter.

Miss Bessie Stewart, of Science '12, paid her Alma Mater a short visit on Nov. 12th.

#### AGRICULTURE.

R. P. Gorham, B.S.A. of '11, who specialized in Horticulture, has been employed by the New Brunswick Government on the Provincial Orchard Survey.

The two chief objects of this work are:—1st. To get in touch with the individual fruit grower and show him in his own orchard what insects and diseases are injuring his fruit, also to inform him of the best methods to control same.

2nd. To gather information for the use of the Horticulture Department of the different varieties of fruit that are



grown most, and grown the best, as well as the poorest results in different districts. Then, as to the soil and climatic conditions in the same, also insects and fungus diseases giving the most trouble.

Some very interesting and instructive information has been obtained.

Mr. Frank Grisdale, B.S.A. of '11, specialist in Animal Husbandry, is now assistant superintendent of the Lethbridge Experimental Farm, Alta.

Mr. Robert Innis, B.S.A. of '11, Horticulture specialist, has been running his father's fruit farm at Coldbrook, N.S., for the past season. Robert paid his Alma Mater a visit on Nov. 12th, on his way to take a position in Toronto.

Mr. Carl Sweet, B.S.A. of '11, also specialist in Animal Husbandry, is engaged at the Saskatoon Agricultural College.

Murray Jenkins and W. Middleton, of Class '12, are returning at Xmas to resume the course in Agriculture with Class '13. Their many friends will be glad to see them in our midst again.

L. C. McOuat, of Class '13, is at his home at Killowen, Que. L. C. is making hay while the sun shines, as he used to at the College.

M. A. McCoy, of Class '13, is also following the profession second to none, namely, "farming," at his home, Dixville, Que.

Stanley Boyle, of Class '13, has, after spending two years at Macdonald, been so stricken with the opportunities in the West for the advancement of agriculture, that he has gone thither to seek his fortune.

Harry W. Hinton, of Class '13, has taken a fancy for the wild animal and is running a fox farm near Summerside, P.E.I. We always thought that Harry liked things more tame than foxes.

Arthur Carter, of Class '12, Assistant Superintendent of the Brandon Experimental Farm, has been home for a short visit, and reports excellent crops in the West.

#### TEACHERS.

Miss Roslyn Taylor, '10, is teaching at her home in Magog.

Miss Editha Beane, '09, and her sisters, the Misses Alma and Alta Beane, '10, are teaching in rural schools in the county of Stanstead.

Miss Eva Whitehead, '09, is teaching at Hudson, Que.

Miss Flora Paul, '08, is principal of Ayer's Cliff Model School.

Miss Alice McClure, '11, is teaching in Shawville Academy, Shawville, Que.

Miss Mary Kalem, Model Class, '11, is teaching in a rural school near Bristol, Que.

Miss D. Ford is teaching at Bristol Corners, Que.

Miss Agnes McCredie is teaching in her home school at Elmside, Que.

Miss D. McLeod, of Class '11, who had to leave on account of illness, expects to return after Christmas to complete her course.

Ethel Pennington, '10, is teaching at her home in Kingsbury, Que.

Miss A. Olney is at her home, Hazel Sand, Que.

The following girls are teaching at Verdun:—Irma Duncan, Laura MacFie, Edna Hayes, Beatrice Beerwort and Annie Sutor.

Miss E. Elliott, who resides at Nicolet Falls, expects to take Short Course Household Science next term.

Misses Silver and Wilson are teaching district schools near Danville, Que.

Miss E. Bothwell, Elem. '10, is at St. Francis College, Richmond, Que.

Miss A. Dresser, '11, is teaching in a rural school in the vicinity of Richmond, Que.

Miss G. Pye is principal of South Durham Model School. Miss Millar has charge of the Elementary grades in the same school.

Miss M. Adcock, Elem. '10, is teaching at Two Mountains, Que.

Miss McKay, Model '08, is teaching in the Alexandra School, Montreal.

Miss Gould, Model '11, teaches at Granby. Que.

Miss C. Ward is teaching at Lacolle.

Miss A. Dinning, '09, is Principal of the Megantic High School.

The Misses M. Fraser and E. Cowan, both of the Elementary Class '10, are teaching at Lake Megantic, Que.

Miss Beatrice MacClarty is at the Royal Victoria College where she is taking a partial course.

Miss Margaret Robinson, Class '11, is teaching at Cote des Neiges, while her sister, of the Model Class '09, is teaching in the Mount Royal School.

Miss Hope Black, president of Class '10, is at her home, Stanley Apartments, Stanley Street, Montreal, studying music.

Many of the Alumnae took advantage of Teachers' Convention to visit their Alma Mater, among whom were: Mary Farnsworth, Della Neill, Jessie Aird, Barbara Cauldwell, Mabel Cromwell, Minna Moffat, Muriel Doak, Louise Bampton, Glen Pope, Mabel Mills, Mattie Taylor, Edith Parker, Jennie Flemming.

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“A HUMOROUS LITTLE PIECE.”

By R. S. KENNEDY, '12.

The Editor came into my room the other day and asked me to write a humorous little piece for the next Magazine. I pointed out to him that humour was a sort of spiritual inspiration and could not be made to order. However, he bullied me into promising and then left the room, having thoughtfully left some “spiritual inspiration” on the table—in a bottle. He was in again to-night to get the “Little Piece.” The inspiration, however, had passed away and I had not succeeded in becoming humorous. He sat down on the bed and seemed annoyed. I looked at him for a little while, told him what I thought he looked like and that the funniest thing I could think of for the Magazine was to put his photograph in the Joke Column. He got warmer than ever and told me flatly that he didn't want anything coarse from me. So I agreed that in that case it would be better not to put his photo in the Mag. He retorted with the Dictionary and a pillow and I had to tell him that I couldn't give him his “Little Piece” unless he gave me a little peace and that

if he didn't get the X——\* out of my room he would soon consist of more “Humorous Little Pieces” than could be put together again. With a mutual exchange of courtesies we then parted.

It is now 3.00 a.m. and I have not thought of anything funny to say. My one attempt was a failure. I had started an article which was to be really side-splitting. It was entitled “Household Science.—its Use and Abuse.” I had just got a few lines written when in came my neighbour with a large lemon pie which he said had been given (?) to him by one of the Science girls. I took a section. As soon as I began to feel a little better I decided that such an article was a little too side-splitting for me and that my use for it was far less than my abuse for it, so I decided not to write that article as there didn't seem to be anything funny about Household Science cookery anyway.

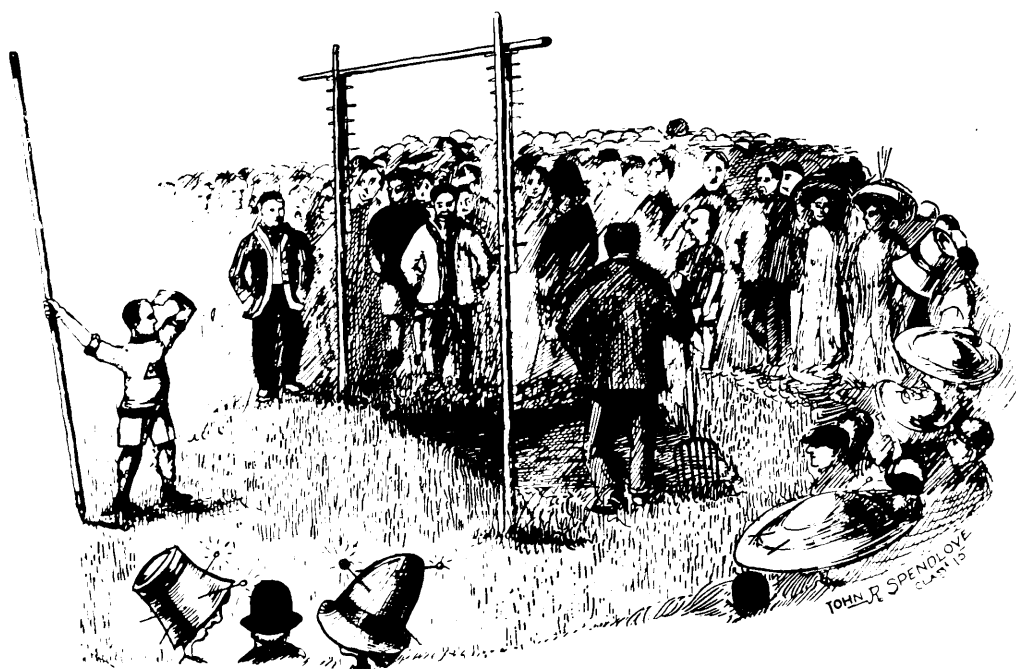
During my convalescence I suddenly got a most happy thought, rushed to the table, seized my pen and upset the mucilage bottle on the only chair. I didn't say everything I thought about

\*X—— stands for the words “Chemical Laboratory.”



the mucilage bottle but just sat down on the bed and started to write the title—"On Giving Advice," when in came my neighbour again. I begged him to take a chair, which he did. We chatted pleasantly for a little while and then he had to go, and moved towards the door. I asked him if he would mind leaving me the chair. He swung round thirteen times but did not succeed in catching up with the chair, and as I thought he might be dizzy I asked him to sit down, which he did with the greatest ease. Rising rapidly to de-

legs of the chair. At last he had to ask for my assistance. I pointed out that his attitude of sitting on a chair in the middle of a bath tub might be misconstrued by those who did not know his childlike nature and who could not understand that he was merely playing at being the Captain on the bridge of a ship. I enquired if he was feeling at all sea-sick and then helped him out of the bath. Being a kind-hearted fellow I consented to rid him of his encumbrance. It took a tremendous effort to effect the parting—



A HUMOROUS LITTLE PIECE (WHYLIE DOING THE POLE VAULT).

molish my ever broadening grin the chair caught under the table and he assumed a devotional attitude on the floor. After a short prayer I had to tell him that if he wanted to "play at horses" or even to pretend that he was a furniture removal van, he had better do it outside. He made his way along the passage, sitting down every few yards to relieve his legs and his feelings, until he came to the bath room. There he made a ridiculous attempt to melt the glue by sitting down in a bath of hot water which merely lapped round the

he held on to the bannisters while I pulled on the chair—but at last he was free. Was he thankful? Not a bit of it. He looked at the small portion of his clothing which may have adhered to the chair and remarked bitterly that the next time I wished to upholster my furniture he hoped I would use somebody else's trousers. I tried to point out that he still had the legs, which after all were the essential parts of the modern trouser. It was no good. He would not listen to reason but tied his coat around his waist and went off to his

room, ignoring the bystanders who talked about "The bra' laddie in the wee kilties" and tunefully whistled "The Campbells are Coming."

I am disappointed in my neighbour. It is rather hard on one when a fellow comes into your room, interrupts your inspiration, uses up all your mucilage, goes off with your chair for half an hour and when he does bring it back and finally gets out, leaves his clothes about your room.

Here am I without my "Piece" written, but I am going to forgive him, for every time I look at that chair I realize that he was at least kind and thoughtful enough to leave behind on it what I consider to be an extremely "Humorous Little Piece."

\* \* \*

Model—"What is an equinox?"

Doc. R.—"Why, er — it is — ahem! For goodness sake, don't you know anything about mythology at all? An equinox was a fabled animal, half-horse, half-cow. Its name is derived from the words 'equine' and 'ox'. It does seem as if students came here knowing nothing this last year or two."

\* \* \*

Teacher—"Now, children, what is this?" (holding up the picture of a zebra.)

Pupil—"It looks to me like a horse in a bathing suit."

\* \* \*

Friend—"How are you getting on?"

Oughtred—"Oh, I'm about even with the world."

Friend—"How's that?"

Oughtred—"I figure that I owe about as many people as I don't owe."

\* \* \*

Kennedy—"I'd like to have my hair cut, please."

Barber—"Any special way?"

Kennedy—"Yes, I want it cut off."

### MY HOBBLE.

I love my new hobble,  
It clings to my form,  
And if I'm careful,  
'Twill do me no harm.

It hangs in my closet  
Stretched over a broom;  
For one thing I am thankful  
It takes up no room.

I brush it and press it,  
And tend it with love;  
And if I grow stouter  
'Twill fit like a glove.

I love my new hobble,  
Its cling is so warm,  
And if I don't wear it  
'Twill do me no harm!

\* \* \*

### THE SICK BONNIE.

My Bonnie has tuberculosis,  
My Bonnie has only one lung,  
My Bonnie has lost her left kidney,  
My Bonnie is all on the bum.

My Bonnie has actinomycosis,  
Hepatic sclerosis, Doc' says.  
He thinks she has chronic nephritis,  
She's all shot to pieces I guess.

My Bonnie has pseudoleukemia,  
Arthritis, cystitis and heaves.  
She now gives the glanders reaction,  
So here's where my poor Bonnie leaves

\* \* \*

Du Porte—"Say, Honey, why do you prefer being with the Model B's?"

H.—"Because I think it will be the making of me."

\* \* \*

Robinson—"Miss Lawrence, did I have one or two dances with you last night?"

Miss L.—"One, but it seemed like two."

## IN CHEMISTRY.

First Sci. girl—"What happened to the stuff on your filter paper?"

Second—"Why, it went in the rubbish box."

\* \* \*

Wi- -iams—"Yes, really I enjoyed myself bally well last night. I dawnced every dawnce don'tcherknow."

Miss X.—"Oh how nice! I should think you would be tired of being on your feet so long."

Wi- -iams—"Really no. I was on my pawtner's feet half the time."

## NEW LAWS FOR LECTURERS.

I. *Attention* varies inversely as the density of the pupil's brain and directly as the elasticity of the teacher's tongue.

II. The longer the spoke the greater the tire.

\* \* \*

In the Eastern Townships this summer. Mr. S. . . to Dr. H. . . "Are you from Macdonald College?"

Dr. H. . . —"Yes, I am."

Mr. S. . . —"Den I'spose you know Professor Kinck. He is the professor of Serious Husbandry, ain't he?"



THE PUSH STROKE. DID THIS HAPPEN AT OUR DANCE?

## MODEL A'S SOLILOQUY.

Life is real, life is earnest,  
And it might be more sublime  
If we were not kept so busy  
Studying Latin all the time.

\* \* \*

Miss T. (at table)—"Mr. Halpenny, are you any relation to Mr. Penny?"

Mr. H.—"Only partly, I think."

\* \* \*

Short Course—"Say, do you know they want our class picture for the Mag.?"

Homemaker—"Y' don't say! For the joke column?"

Day school boy coming from Mr. E. . . 's office crying lustily was asked by Element what the matter was. The boy replied: "Mr. E. hit himself with the strap." "Well you needn't cry at a thing like that," comforted the teacher, "I would have laughed." "So did I," sobbed the boy disconsolately.

\* \* \*

Prof B.—(lecturing on bulbs) "This large bulb is worth 10c. while this small one is only worth 3c. What is the difference between them?"

Craig—(thoughtfully) "7 cents, sir."



Miss A.—“The minister said that those who labor in agriculture would not get to Heaven. The poor Aggies!”

Miss B.—“Don't worry about the Aggies, they will never be numbered among those who labor. However, I don't say that they will get there.”

\* \* \*

At Table 24. Miss P.—“I am thinking of something on this table that begins with F.”

Mickie—“Is it fool?”

Miss P.—“No, are you on the table?”

\* \* \*

Teacher—“Willie, where did you get that gum? Now I want the truth.”

Willie—“Please, teacher, you don't want the truth and I can't tell a lie?”

Teacher—“How dare you say I don't want the truth! Where did you get it?”

Willie—“From under your desk.”

\* \* \*

Who is the belle to-night? asked she,

As they stood on the ball room floor.

He looked around the room to see,

And she speaks to him no more.

\* \* \*

Elem. 1.—“What are we here for?”

Teacher—“We are here to help others.”

Elem. 1.—“Well, what are the others here for?”

\* \* \*

Science '09—“My dear, I want you to be perfectly frank with me now, what would you suggest to improve these doughnuts I made to-day?”

Mr. Newlywed—“Well (lifting one with a slight effort), I think it might be better if you would make the hole bigger.”

\* \* \*

Miss B—(teaching a lesson on fir)—“What is this resin good for?”

Boy—“Oh! that is good to put on your hand when Mr. Edmison gives you a licking.”

Prof. L—head—“What is the difference between cohesion and adhesion?”

Penny—“Cohesion is when the parts of a flower adhere to one another.”

Prof. L—head—“That is a distinction without a difference.”

\* \* \*

Cabby (to Sophs)—“Won't you have a cab?”

Graham—“Why, yes, if you don't want it, sir.”

\* \* \*

Miss Ch—“Oh, we're going to rush the boys.”

Aggie—“Why don't you wait until we rush you?”

\* \* \*

Mr. Walker (in greenhouse)—“Pinching must be practised at certain times.”

Soph—“We will do all of that that is needed if you give us a chance.”

\* \* \*

Science girl (reading)—“I see that an octogenarian was married last week.”

Miss B-nn-m-n—“What's an octogenarian; a man with eight wives?”

\* \* \*

Mr. B—(In botany)—“What would happen if a seed of corn were planted upside down?”

Freshie—“It would turn over.”

\* \* \*

Science Teacher—“Miss X., you can wash the lettuce now.”

Short Course—“All right, Miss F. Which soap shall I use?”

\* \* \*

Despondent Science Girl—“I am sure I'm going to decorate the walls at the dance.”

Miss C-rt—“Why, C-rl-e, I didn't know that you were on the decorating committee.”

\* \* \*

Wisehead—“When was the Revival of Learning?”

Crammer—“Just before the Exams.”

# WHO IS THIS MAN WHO SITS AND BITES?

Who is that man who sits and bites  
His pen with aspect wane?  
He is the "funny man" who writes  
Part of the Lighter Vein.

By day he scarce can keep awake,  
At night he scarce can rest,  
His meals he hardly dares to take,  
His jests he can't digest.

His hair tho' dark is streaked with grey,  
His smile is gone, his cheek is pale.  
And all for seeking night and day  
For jokes that are not stale.

When nought in heaven, or earth, or  
sea

Has not been turned to chaff,  
And not a single joke remains  
Wherewith to make us laugh.

When every quib to death is done  
And every crank is told;  
When men have printed every pun  
And every "rub" is old.

Ere that time comes he will resign,  
Some one else his place will take,  
Doc' then can rest and drink his  
wine,  
For 'nother cranium, then must ache.



WHO IS THIS MAN WHO SITS AND BITES HIS PEN  
WITH ASPECT WANE?

His joys are few; the chiefest one  
Is when, by luck, a word  
Suggests to him a novel pun  
His readers haven't heard.

The thought that chiefly makes him  
sigh  
Is that a time must come  
When jokes extinct, like mammoths lie,  
And jokers must be dumb.

B—"Its shrieking whistle would be  
useful for an ocean greyhound."

C—"What whistle?"

B—"Why, Ness's."

\* \* \*

There are meters of accent,  
And meters of tone,  
But the best of all meters  
Is to meet her alone.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

"Methinks he likes naught better  
than a girl."—McConnell.  
\* \* \*

"This is the forest primeval."—  
Campbell's hair.  
\* \* \*

"I am not well; else I would answer  
from a full flowing stomach."—R. S.  
K—nn—y.  
\* \* \*

"I never felt the kiss of love, or  
maiden's hand in mine."—Huestis.  
\* \* \*

"Amidst the storm he sang, and the  
stars heard, and the sea."—Browne.  
\* \* \*

"So, we'll go no more a-roving, so  
late into the night."—Young & Rodden.  
\* \* \*

"There was a sound of revelry by  
night."—Monty's room.  
\* \* \*

"Up! up! my friend, and quit your  
books;

Or surely you'll grow double."  
—Dreher.  
\* \* \*

"I DUNNO."

I sometimes think I'd rather crow  
And be a rooster  
Than to roost and be a crow.  
Still, I dunno.

A rooster he can roost also,  
Which don't seem fair when crows can't  
crow,  
Which may help some.  
Still, I dunno.

Crows should be glad of one thing tho',  
Nobody thinks of eating crow,  
While roosters they are good enough  
For anyone unless they're tough.

There is many a tough old rooster tho',  
But anyway a crow can't crow,  
So maybe roosters stand more show,  
It looks that way—Still, I dunno.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

(Especially revised for the Freshmen.)

1. Thou shalt have no other Motto  
before this—

"Mastery for Service."

2. Thou shalt not wear a hard hat  
to lectures, neither shalt thou sport a  
cane or a moustache, for Class '14 is a  
jealous Class, and punishment will  
surely follow.

3. Thou shalt have respect for Class  
'14, for the Sophomores will not hold  
them guiltless who hold them not in  
reverence.

4. Remember the College meetings  
and attend them, bearing in mind that  
freshmen should be seen and not heard.

5. Honor The Girls and The Seniors,  
that thy days may be pleasant about  
Macdonald College.

6. Thou shalt not kill time, nor  
"slope" lectures; in short, be good little  
boys. The sophomores won't hurt you  
if you are good.

7. Thou shalt greatly reverence the  
Residence Committee, as their fines are  
dreadful to contemplate.

8. Thou shalt not steal breakfasts for  
thy neighbor.

9. Thou shalt not try to be a prom-  
inent man in your first year, but bring  
your modesty along, as you may need it.

10. Thou shalt not covet a Sopho-  
more's "wife" (?) nor his superior  
position in the College, neither shalt  
thou covet his brains, nor his note books.  
\* \* \*

Monty—"A man is known by the  
company he keeps."

Ogilvie—"I guess I'll change my  
room."  
\* \* \*

Freshies' faults are many,

Sophs have only two.

Everything they say

And everything they do.



X.—“ Say, Doc ! I have a dandy joke for the Magazine. Never heard anything as good before.”

Joke Ed.—“ Let's have it!”

X.—“ Gad! I've forgotten what it was.”

\* \* \*

Prof.—“ You know nothing! I don't believe that you know an oxide even. Name me an oxide.”

Soph.—“ Leather, sir. Leather.”

Prof. (angrily)—“ And what may leather be an oxide of?”

Soph.—“ Why it is an oxide of beef, sir!”

Junior—“ Any one could tell that you were a man with little brains and less sense.”

Senior—“ Well, that is better than to have neither.”

Junior (cuttingly)—“ Yes, I'll admit that you have improved since you came here.”

\* \* \*

Huestis—“ Say, did you hear that Young has broken another record?”

Westgate—“ How? What in?”

Huestis—“ Tried to sing into a phonograph.”

